

Poetry Series

Ferdinand L Quintos

- poems -

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Ferdinand L Quintos(October 18,1942)

Numerology features in several important events in the life of Ferdinand L Quintos.

He was born in Bayambang, Pangasinan, Philippines,10 days after the 10th month after the declaration by the United States of war on Japan (December 8,1941) following the latter's attack on the American naval base on Pearl Harbor, Hawaii (December 7,1941) .

He is the 10th child of his father (who had six by his first marriage.

He holds a Bachelor Arts degree (major in political science, minor in English) .

He finished his studies of law at the Far Eastern University in Manila in 1971 and took the Bar examinations administered by the country's Supreme Court on four Sundays of September of that same year (one of them being the 10th day of said month) . He passed the examinations, took his oath of office, March 7,1972, nd signed the Roll of Attorneys on the 10th day of March 1972. His name appears on Book No. X, which is 10 in the Arabic numerals.

He got married on the 4th day of the 10th month of 1964.

He became a prosecutor in the Office of the City Fiscal (now Office of the City Prosecutor) of Davao City (a metropolis on Mindanao island, down south of the country) . He took his oath of office on July 10,1975. He resigned more than two years later and went into the practice of law with one of the bigger law firms then in that city.

He was co-author of a book that annotated the country's 1972 Constitution, which, however, went into obsolescence after a new fundamental law of the country was adopted in 1986.

While practicing law, he entered the journalism world as a columnist and crossword puzzle constructor of the first daily in Davao City and Mindanao. He later became editor-in-chief of that paper.

In January 1990, he joined the Philippine Commission on Human Rights (CHR) . He started as a legal officer in the CHR's Regional Office No. XI based in Davao City. The following year, he was designated to head the agency's Regional Office No. IX based in Zamboanga City. In 1993, he was sent regional director of the CHR's Regional Office No. IV based in San Pablo City, Laguna, in southern Luzon.

He was a lecturer on human rights subjects in military/police training centers. While heading CHR-IV he was sent as agency scholar to the Development Academy of the Philippines (DAP) where he finished Master in Public Management.

He retired from public office in 2006.

He is now back in his hometown of Bayambang, Pangasinan, where he established his law and notarial office.

Poetry has been interwoven into his life since he was of young age. On his vacant hours he would scribble poems which he keeps away after finishing them. He has written many but everything was lost during his many transfers of residence due to his professional work. While with CHR-IV he composed small poems on his cellphone, which he printed into a small volume entitled "Cellpoems."

He went into extensive poetry writing, in English, Tagalog, and the Pangasinan language, after his resignation. He creates special poems, like name poem and alphabet poems among others. To prevent losing them, he compiled many of his new poems in a book entitled "Indian Summer Poetry of Atty Ferdinand L Quintos, " but printed just enough copies for his file and select friends.

He contributes to many poetry sites on Facebook and to .

He has been, since 2012, a member of the Board of Judges in the annual Pangasinan Literary Contest (in the Pangasinan language) , an institutionalized program of the Pangasinan provincial government.

A Good Notice

Concerned citizen Alice,
so she can help serve justice,
called up the city police,
bravely named the accomplice
who took away the chalice
inside the blessed Hospice
and hid it in a crevice
behind the broken cornice
away from the edifice.

The deeply-felt prejudice,
eased it was by law's poultice.

Her civic act served notice
acts of greed and avarice
merits from God no auspice,
will give no one good service,
summer or winter solstice,
veiled by any artifice
is soon bared as by pumice,
every act done with malice
casts him down deep precipice.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

A Night On Mt. Olympus

As the gods silently slept
On imposing Mt. Olympus,
So surreptitiously I crept
And awakened goddess Venus.

She gave me a big red apple,
Then she asked me to have a bite,
And, by the gods, did I tremble
With a strange torrid delight.

With gentleness I pushed ajar
Her wide chamber's rose-colored door,
I saw an ark full of nectar
And deep within me flowed ardor.

I drew aside the golden veil
And sipped the nectar in the ark,
All of a sudden I did feel
Love's mysteriously sweet spark.

Ferdinand L Quintos

A Poet Is A Poet

What am I really up to
trying to write poems?

All my name poems many have read,
they, these people, to light jokes lead,
that with the girl behind each name
some long time past I lit a flame.

But from the truth nothing could be
so far, as far as it could be,
for all this is none but verse,
a craft that sates the universe.

There are so much to write about,
of this there can never be drought,
look skyward or down the earth,
the times will pass, they leave no dearth.

A poet can blow hot or cold,
he too can be timid or bold,
at times he is sweet or bitter,
love-sick today, hate-filled later.

Some people may call him moody,
asking no proof, I plead guilty,
for on it leans good quality
of someone's productivity.

I write not to climb Parnassus,
though I work with the same onus,
I seek neither cash nor glory,
to be read is, to me, just pay.

Ferdinand L Quintos

A Prayer

I pray to God
for the beginning,
for the ending,
and the in-between.

I pay to God
for he beginning
for choosing me
from the millions
like me from my father's loins,
for nurturing me
in my mother's womb,
for the words
he whispered in my ears
at the moment
of my birth.

I pray to God
for the ending,
time for me to leave
this terrestrial domain,
at the time
by Him appointed,
to keep my soul,
in His kingdom,
yon Get Beyond,
t look over
those I leave behind.

I pray to God
for the in-between,
to forgive my sins,
my excesses
by deliberation,
by omission,
to chastise me
to wash away
all the inequities,
borne out

of my humanness.

I pray these too
for my brothers
on earth
I failed to keep.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

A Rudderless Boat

I am a frail rudderless boat
broken by the fierce storm,
I am floundering helplessly
on the rough seas of life,

the light has fled with the sun,
dark clouds carpeted the skies,
and hid the pole star from sight,

please let your love shine.
it shall be the beacon light
to lead me to your heart's harbor.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Agony In A Theme Park

I'm oft groping in the dark
why you no longer frequent
our favorite theme park
where you and I have spent
moments happy as a lark.

I waited so long for you
beside the man-made lagoon
where you and I went to row
under the light of the moon,
you did not come, I don't know.

I combed the place over,
I peered at all the faces,
many met me with sneer,
but I failed to find traces
of you hither and thither.

Now I am alone and lost,
I don't even seem to hear
or feel once more the boost
all the funhouses offer,
I felt like I was a ghost.

The colorful Ferris wheel,
trying to kiss each low cloud,
no longer give me the feel
to scream and shriek aloud,
the pain almost makes me reel.

The roaring roller coaster,
with its sharp turn, rise, and dip
that used to make me holler
now makes me ready to weep,
deep pining makes me falter.

The exciting carousel,
the fun-filled merry-go-round
that, to people, held appeal,

now only makes me feel down,
wish it takes me right to hell.

The theme park is now all bare,
gone are its allure and glow,
but I don't as much as care,
all this, I want you to know,
because you're no longer here.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 1

Afar beckon constellations,
daring, egging: Ferdinand,
go, hie, inhale juvenescent
kingly leisures, moving nicely
on peaceful, quieting, rarely
seen trails under verdant
woody xysts yon Zanzibar.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 10

A balmy calm descends
eastern firmament,
glowing hues in joyful
kaleidoscope limn
morning's nativity,
overture peacefulness,
quieten restless souls,
toiling under vassalage,
with xenolithic
yearning zip.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 11

A bedevilled Cupid
dartled every fair
girl's heart in jarry kefs,
like maniacal, nutty,
oafish petty quondam ruler,
satiated thirst using
vicarious ways x-rated,
yodelling zanily.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 12

A budding cook dazzles
epicures, finicky gourmets;
his incomparable juicy
kebabs lure many new
outstanding patrons,
quickly rated satisfactory,
tastefully unique victual
with xanthren, yummy, zippy.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 13

Amusing, bright, charming,
dear exuberant fair grandchild
has inspiring jovial knack
livening my night oft plain,
quickly releasing stress
that usurps vitality, with
xenial youngster's zest.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 14

Adolf became commander,
dictator, eventually Fuhrer,
ghastly holocaust incinerators,
Jews killing, luciferic malevolent
notion of purified quality race,
soon tolled universal vehemence,
wild xenophobia yielded zilch.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 15

Adam begat Cain,
delighted Eve fondly
gave her infant joyous kiss,
let maternal nature ooze
profusely, quietly rejoiced
seeing their unequalled
vigorous wee xanthochroid
yammering zippily.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 16

Abel's brother Cain,
deep envy filling,
goaded him, ignored
justice, kinship, love;
murderous notion
overpoweringly persisted,
quislingly reached sibling's
total undoing via wipe-out;
xenial youth zapped.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 17

Atomic bomb caused
damage extensively,
flattened, ground
Hiroshima in jumble,
killed large masses;
no other power
quarters ruinous sense
than unsatisfiable victors,
woozy xyloid yellow zendiks.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 18

Awake,
Beloved, celebrate,
darkness evacuated,
fiery glowing hues,
in joyful kaleidoscopic
lively movements,
now overlay plains.
Quietly rise, savor
the unspoiled vista,
welcome Xanadu's
yenful zenith.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 19

Affective blithely countenance,
delightfully enticing façades
generating happiness incessantly,
joviality kindling liveliness
making nice oozing personality,
qualities readily shown
through unfaltering vigorousness
weathering xerochoric yen, zeal.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 2

Ahoy, butterfly, come
down, efface fears
growing hereabout,
inciting jumbled, knotted,
ludicrous movements
not offering pleasant
qualities regaling society
to unequalled vibrance
with xenial, yummy zeal.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 20

Ages before Christ,
David encountered
Fearsome Goliath,
Honored Israel, Judah;
King Lemuel's mother
Nicely outlined proper
Qualities re selecting
Truthful, unwavering
Virtuous woman;
Xerxes yielded
Zoroastrianism

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 21

Angelic beautiful charmer
descended enchantingly,
face glowing honey-like
I jubilantly kissed,
lighted my negative outlook,
pronto quieted restive soul,
turned unhappy vacuous world
Xanadu-like, youngish, zesty.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 22

Active begotten child
delighted eager father,
gave harmony, instant joy,
kicked, leapt, moved nicely,
obeyed papa, quite respectful,
sexuality tucked under veil
whereas x-chromosomed,
yeomanly zestful.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 23

Amiably beaming constantly,
dazzlingly efflorescent face
generating happy illumination;
joyful, kindhearted, loveable
manners never outgrown;
pleasant qualities retained
serenely through unfaltering
vigilance with xeniality,
yenning, zestfulness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 24

Astrologers, believing
celestine dimensions exude
forces governing humans,
influencing judgments,
kismets, logically made
novel oracular predictions
quietly reading stellar tracks,
unique vectors, wherefore
xenially yielded Zodiac.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 25

Astonishing Bedouin chief,
desert expert, feeling great
happiness, intense jubilation,
kneels, limbers, makes nice
oasis paradisiac quiet refuge,
shows truly unique virtuosity,
whistles xylophonically,
yodels zestfully.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 26

Abominable bee colonist
drones, evolves feeling
greatly he is justified killer,
leads making new order,
promptly quashes resistance,
silences terrorism, unleashes
violence whacking, x-ing,
yanking, zapping.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 27

All befuddled, confused,
disoriented entirely,
focus gone haywire,
I jog kinephantomically
like moronic nondescript
or perplexed, quirky,
restless sylph treading
unknown venues wearing
xanthic yucky zamarra.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 28

Annunciation boded Christianity,
divine emissary from God
hailed immaculate, joyful, kind
loving Mary, nubile, outstandingly
pulchritudinous quality, redeemer
signified through undefiled
virgin's womb, Xtus,
Yahweh's zenith.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 29

Avowed beatitudes counsel,
duly, every faithful good
habits, including justness,
kindliness, loving,
meekness, neighborliness,
openness, peacefulness,
quantum religiosity, strict
trustworthiness, unwavering
veritableness; wherefore,
xenially yield zestfully.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 3

Avoid bad companies.
don't expect fame,
glory, honor in junkies,
kookies, loose morals;
never obtain passive
qualities responding
slyly to uncouth
vandals with xeric
youthfulness, zealousness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 30

Adorable blithely clown,
dazzling entertainer,
finished giving highly
inimitable jesting,
klieg lights muted, now
off pirouetting quickly,
rightly, skillfully tucking
under vivacity weariness,
xyster-like, yanking zest.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 31

Ali Baba can't detect enemies,
forty goons hiding in jars;
knowledgeable lass Morgiana
needed oil, pronto, quickly
reboiled, scalded thieves;
unwary villains withered,
x-marked, yes, zapped.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 32

Along beaten Coventry,
daringly entered fair Godiva,
habilimentless, imploring
justness, kindliness, lashing
mean, nonsensical, oppressive
paradigm, questing repressive,
stifling taxation's undoing,
voiding, with xenolithic
yen, zestfulness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 33

Ardently beseeching,
come, dearest Erato,
forthwith give heed,
inspire juvenescence,
kindly lift my norm
of poetry, quicken
rhyme search, teach
unerring versification
without xenophobic
yelling, zapping.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 34

Apothecary belatedly concocts
drug exclusively for gentlemen:
helps induce jubilating kicks,
lengthens, motivates nocturnal
outstanding performances,
quickly resuscitates, strengthens
terminally unresponsive virility.
Want Xanadu your zenith?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 35

Apollo begged Cassandra,
damsel extraordinary foreteller,
grant him inspiring joyful kick,
lure merited none, outright
perdition quietly resented,
seeress turned unbelievable,
vengeance wrought xystered
youthful zestfulness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 36

Author Burroughs conceptualized
delightful entertaining fantasy,
Greystoke, hero in jungle kingdom,
lived midst nature, over primates
quietly ruled, strong Tarzan,
undoubtedly very wholesome,
xenially yielding zestfulness..

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 37

As brumal coldness descends,
exuberant feelings grow;
humanity, inexorably joyful,
knowing Lord Messiah's nativity
oncoming, placidly, quietly
ready signs that underscore
veneration, wholehearted,
xenial yearning zooming.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 38

Anointed baby coming
down earth, feathered
godly herald instructed
Joseph keep, lead Mary
nurture Omnipotent's
progeny, quested Redeemer,
Savior to undo venial
waywardness xerifying
Yahweh's zone.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 39

Always build confidence,
develop effectiveness,
form good habits,
internalize justness,
kindness, love, morality,
nix oppressive pretenses,
quit repulsive stance,
tame unfriendliness,
vainglorious ways,
xeric yen, zestlessness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 4

Ah, but, Charlie,
don't ever forget
good housewife
is joyous, kind,
loving mate
now onto perpetuity,
quite rare spouse
to unnerve visibly
when x-generations
yowl zanily.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 40

Abominable bizarre characters,
dreadful entities from graves,
hobbling in jerky knotty lines,
macabre noises outraging
people quietly reposing,
such terrifying uncensored
videography, weird, x-rated,
yowling Zombies.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 5

Always be contrite,
don't ever forsake God,
He is just, kind, loving;
mutter novel orisons
piously, quietly reverently;
strive to unceasingly
venerate wholeheartedly
Xtus yonder Zion.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 6

A blessed child
did Eternal Father give,
hallelujah, it's Jesus,
kenotic, lived mortal,
nemesis of Pharisees's
quackery, redeemed
sinners, taught us verity,
whereof Xmas,
yearning's zenith.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 7

Angels bearing cithers
dance elegantly, flit gaily,
huddle intuitionally,
jubilantly kneel like
mannequins neatly
organized, pray, quietly
rise, soar, then upbye
vocalize words Xmassy,
yahwestically zestful.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 8

Abel bred cattle
down Eden fields;
godly, he imparted justness,
kindness, loving mien,
prayerful quietude, reverence;
shaded them under
verdurous, wild, xyloid
yews zesty.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem - 9

Ambling beyond clouds,
defying earth's forceful
gravitational hold,
I jubilate, knowingly,
lingering 'midst nebulae
of phantasmagorical,
quaintly reserves,
scan truly unique vales,
with xenoglossia,
yammer zanily.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 40a

My alphabet poem

A blissful calm descends,
encourages friendly gestures,
helps infuse joviality,
kindliness, love, modesty,
nurtures orderliness, peace,
quickens real stability,
tames unwieldy vigor,
wakens xeniality, yen, zest.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 41

My Alphabet poem

Algebra blurred conceptions
deter each finicky guy,
hinder idle juveniles,
keep lazy many nubile,
or perplex quirky readers
seeking the unknown
veiled with x, y, z.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 42

My alphabet poem

Adored Beauty, come down,
excite forthwith, generously,
hopeless individuals,
juvenate, kindle, liven
mankind's nascent outlook,
promptly quell restiveness
sweeping the universe,
vitalize wholeheartedly
xerochoric youth's zest.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 43

My alphabet poems

GMOs – (Forward order)

Altered breeds came,
dangerous existence
faces great hordes,
I just knew lately
many new organisms,
product quality raised,
say, though us various
woes xerify, yank, zap.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 44

My alphabet poem (reversed)

GMOs – 2 (Reversed order)

Zapping, yanking, xerifying woes,
various unknown toxins, specially
re-engineered quality products
or newly modified, lethiferous kinds,
jointly invading humans, grim fate
exists, death comes by anasthetical.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 45

My alphabet poem

A Lenten meditation

After betrayal,
came demeaning,
excruciating flogging,
gory humiliation,
incessant jeering,
kingly, loving Messiah,
nailed outrageously;
peacefully, quietly
resurrected, solemnly
today universe venerates
wholeheartedly Xtus,
yearningly, zealously.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 46

My alphabet poem

Mater Dolorosa

Anne's beloved child,
divine endowment
from God, hallowed,
immaculate, jubilant,
kind, loving mother,
nurtured omniscient
predestined quantum
Redeemer, suffered
the unbearable
verdict: watched Xtus
yoked, zapped.

© FLQ April 4,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 47

My alphabet poem

Paragon

Alluring beauty,
charisma deeply
ever firmly girds
her innately just,
kind, lively mien,
never offering
pessimistic qualities,
rather showing
true untiring vitality
withering xenophobia
yearningly, zippily.

© FLQ March 27,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Alphabet Poem 48

My alphabet poem

Surreal visions

Apparitions beyond comparison,
delusively eerie, filled grimly
his imagination, juxtaposed
ludicrous movements, nastily
offended pensive quietude;
reran surrealistic, traumatic,
unpleasant visualizations, weird
xylographies, yucky zaniness.

© FLQ March 24,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Angel (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

ANGEL

An unseen winged guardian so fine,
Never leaves me even when I recline,
Gives me inspiration for each line,
Every verse I write comes out fine,
Long I she turns girl and be mine.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Anna (Acrostic Poem)

A tale of mythical creation

___tells of Galatea, with great beauty,

___chiseled from ivory by Pygmalion,

___given breath of life by Aphrodite.

Never did I profess the least notion

___that you can be less beautiful than she,

___you were made by God, not by Pygmalion,

___not from cold ivory but from warm clay.

No offense, but you might have turned stone,

___for you did not evince sympathy

___to my offer of love and devotion,

___and left me to suffer in penury.

And so I asked God in an orison

___to wake you up from taciturnity,

___so with His true infinite compassion,

___He molded you anew with love for me.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Ariadne (Acrostic Poem)

A name that sounds so very sweet,
.in Plato's tongue it means purest,
.without a doubt here I will tell
.that it fits you so very well.
Reflect, it does, right pulchritude,
.shown by your thoughts and attitude,
.and sure I am that you remain,
.live up to it never in vain.
I deem myself truly lucky,
.your precious you gave to me,
.writer so insignificant
.wallowing in near extreme want.
All fears in life I've cast aside
.with your love as my constant guide,
.whatever woes shall on me call,
.your love will sure weather them all.
Dearest, your love I do liken,
.to thread, in myth that was written,
.that your namesake to Theseus gave,
.led him out labyrinthian cave.
Never again will I find one,
.when the time comes you will be gone,
.with heart and love so pure and true
.as the good Lord has given you.
Ergo, my love, I hereby pledge
.your love I will ever cherish,
.from here up to Oblivion's edge,
.until the whole world shall vanish.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Awareness

Wander under the light,
ever shining so bright,
of the waxing old moon:
feel life as it goes on.

Walk under the light rain
caressing the dry plain,
in the midst of summer:
feel vibrant life quiver.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Beautified

You asked modern science to touch,
re-fashion, your body too much,

although you think all that is nice,
you I take long to recognize,

just through your eyes now can I peep
to know all the secrets you keep.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Belinda (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

BELINDA

Blazing color of hope that thrilled your eyes
Exciting green gem set on ring of gold,
Lends brilliance now to this room you once lit,
I still dream you will someday return,
Nurse back to life my shell now moribund,
Death stalks me, lies in wait by my door,
All I wait is you to drive it away.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Bliss

Bliss is feeling,
sharing, living,
every blessing
God is giving.

Bliss is feeling,
and savoring,
all the loving
you are sharing.

Bliss is living
one life with you,
bliss is sharing
one love with you.

Bliss is letting
me care for you,
bliss is loving
the Lord with you

Ferdinand L Quintos

Bottle Of Wine

Deep stupor,
devil's favor,
in wine I find
to lull my mind.

But the torpor,
wanted succor,
is all in vain,
against love's pain

Ferdinand L Quintos

Bravado

I saw a lovely flower
dancing under light shower,
its brilliant petals all gleam
with the warm kiss of sunbeam.
If only you were that bloom,
even at great risk of dire doom,
I would have given a peck
on your lovely blushing cheek,
'cause, to me, you have given
the quietude of heaven.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Breaking Free

It took me a long time
to write free-verse poems,

an eerie tale lies behind
persisting in my mind,

each time I began a poem
I felt some entities behind me,

looking over my shoulders,
breathing down my neck,

I had the feeling they were
former English lit teachers,

until I finally got fed-up
and read about exorcism

when they came I chanted 'egosum
pactum dominum nostrum, '

I didn't even know what
those Latin words meant,

but an odd feeling ran over me,
I heard chains break, I was free.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Butterfly

From your silk cocoon
I will let you fly,
go and kiss the moon,
and soar ever high.

Your right place go find,
but please forget not,
that you fill my mind
and you mean a lot.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Carol (Acrostic Poem)

Can I ever hope to conquer
And silence the love for you
Raging in me with wild power?
Oh, maybe when old Sol will no
Longer rise and hide forever

Ferdinand L Quintos

Cecilia (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem/chain poem

CECILIA*

Crown now glints with silvery tone,
Eyes though yet glow so nostalgic,
Catchy like fresh blooms on a lei,
I do remember you still,
Love of my boss and mon ami,
Inspired much each his idea
Aimed to make things realistic.

*Cecilia Cortez-Lacuesta,
wife of my employer and
friend from 1975 to 1974.

(Photograph grabbed from
daughter Bleng Falcon's
FB page)

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(Name poem and chain poem are no different from ordinary poems. A name is one where each line begins with the letter in a name of a person or place or a phrase. In a chain poem, each succeeding line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line preceding or followed by it; the last word of the last line should end with the first letter of the first word of the first line.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem - 7 Feel Life

FEEL LIFE

Wander under the luminescence,
exhilarating like angel's shining halo,
of the waxing old yet fair Luna
and feel life goes on like new.

Walk under the refreshing drizzle
enlivening the vast arid plains,
slaking the raging summer's thirst,
then savor life's vibrancy renew.

(A chain poem is like any ordinary poem. However, every line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line it follows and the last letter of the last word of the last line ends with the first letter of the first word of the first line. There is, thus, no rhyme scheme.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem 1

Lotus, the source of wonderment,
the bloom of joy of yore's mystics,
spread your charm, undo the greed
deep in some men's mind came to dwell,
let your sweet scent silently seep,
permeate the world with right sense,
efface the thirst, that goes with pelf,
for wild power fraught with evil.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem 1: Desideratum

Lotus, the source of wonderment,
the bloom of joy of yore's mystics,
spread your charm, undo the greed
deep in some men's mind came to dwell,
let your sweet scent silently seep,
permeate the world with right sense,
efface the thirst, that goes with pelf,
for wild power fraught with evil.

(A chain poem is like any ordinary poem. However, every line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line it follows. And the last letter of the last word of the last line ends with the first letter of the first word of the first line. There is, thus, no rhyme scheme.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem 2: Desideratum

Lotus, the source of wonderment,
the bloom of joy of yore's mystics,
spread your charm, undo the greed
deep in some men's mind came to dwell,
let your sweet scent silently seep,
permeate the world with right sense,
efface the thirst, that goes with pelf,
for wild power fraught with evil.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem 5 - Zenaida

ZENAIDA

Zestful demeanor ever lights her pretty face,
Evokes my respect with graceful and mirthful mien,
Never dampens my day with foolish idea
Always lifts my spirit out of deep ennui,
Inspires me through problems that seem so very hard,
Directs my path towards my desired Nirvana,
All these she does with sincere love and much pizzazz.

(A chain poem is like any ordinary poem. However, every line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line it follows. The last letter of the last word of the last line ends with the first letter of the first word of the first line. There is, thus, no rhyme scheme. On the other hand, a name poem is actually an acrostic.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem/Name 2: Salome

She fills the air with an aura
As sweet as that of an angel,
Lifts me out of dreary limbo,
Oozes with charm, expels the gloom,
Melts my being with an intense
Ecstasy that seem limitless.

(A chain poem is like any ordinary poem. However, every line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line it follows. The last letter of the last word of the last line ends with the first letter of the first word of the first line. There is, thus, no rhyme scheme. On the other hand, a name poem is, actually, an acrostic.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem/Name Poem - 6

FARIDA

Fresh as a new-bloomed Magnolia
After a light morning shower,
Rapt in heaven-like dream was I
Incensed by your beauty so grand,
Do tell me sans doubt's scintilla:
Are you sweet as well to sniff?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem/Name Poem 1: Magnolia

Meandering on every land and each sea,
Around the wide world I went hoping
Glory of love I would come upon;
None I found 'til no more place to go,
On wearied legs I retraced my trail;
Lying morose in bed, felled by ennui,
I saw at last sans doubt's iota
All I sought lies deep in your bosom.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem/Name Poem 3: Michelle

My soothing solace from ennui
In moments quite melancholic,
Calming as the sea breeze's hush
Humming enchanting lovely tune,
Easing pains from my wearied soul
Like wind quieting wild squall,
Livening my spirit with love
Enough to make me face dire doom.

(A chain poem is like any ordinary poem. However, every line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line it follows. And the last letter of the last word of the last line ends with the first letter of the first word of the first line. There is, thus, no rhyme scheme. On the other hand, a name poem is, actually, an acrostic.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Chain Poem/Name Poem 4: Marietta (Tribute To Poetess Mardirossian)

Madonna of ars poetica,
A multi-genre verse writer,
Rhymed or unrhymed, so rapt am I,
In fitting words all life's essence
Extolled by her all with her best
Through pen prolific and so deft,
Trained mind's eye sees an idea
Around her world even in gloom.

(A name poem is, actually, an acrostic. On the other hand, a chain poem is like any ordinary poem. However, every line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line it follows. And the last letter of the last word of the last line ends with the first letter of the first word of the first line. There is, thus, no rhyme scheme.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Charade

I thought your honeyed lips
I will forever kiss,
and make you mine for keeps
in an unending bliss.

But, alas, wrong I was,
for all the things you made,
and all that came to pass,
were nothing but charade.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Corazon (Acrostic Poem)

Name Poem

CORAZON

Croon a ballad as the moon shines,
__reflecting on us silver lines,
Or hum a wordless lullaby
__as overhead thin clouds pass by;
Run your long fingers through my hair
__so I can feel the balmy air
As softly I rest on your lap
__and hear the wings of nightbirds flap;
Zealous eyes of yours watching me,
__sweet life I thought can never be,
Ony you, to me, can give this,
__no less a rare heaven-like bliss;
Never, one like you, will I find,
__tonight my life with yours I bind.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Courage, Key To Great Success

I came upon a lovely path,
it looked to me like a new swath,
I could not see where it does end,
for, here and there, there lays a bend.

Quite far beyond I saw a light
as if a beacon shining bright,
it took from my heart every dread
so the path I began to tread.

My heart was palpitating fast
until half-way point I got past,
then I began to feel my self light
as I watched the end loom in sight.

I found my self before a gate,
my wild breath I can hardly bate,
then I heard a voice say so clear
come in and forget every fear.

I watched the gate gently open
and felt my world at last gladden,
with euphoria I was beside
for in your heart I was inside.

Now as I, to the past, look back,
thank God, courage I did not lack,
and now I could proudly profess
it is one key to great success.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Crab Mentality

Success in life every one makes
by the chances he boldly takes,
the right to choose he was given
by the Lord who rules from heaven.

Opportunities, big and small,
have in my past life come to call,
some I did take, some I did miss,
I had boom days, I met crises.

Some souls around longingly miss
all my lost opportunities,
with all of them me they hound
though I try to turn things around.

Lots of people are so unkind,
one's faults always they love to find
and let him not all these forget
with words that are never so sweet.

Into one's life each of them delves
but they forget about themselves,
each downward his fellow he grabs
in the fabled way of the crabs.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Crabbing

We always crab
this life is drab,
and blame the Lord
for all discord.

It shouldn't be
for gave us He
freedom and will,
His Word as well.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Cristine (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

CRISTINA

Coherence leaves my lips when you walk by,
Reason I sought so hard to know just why,
I found it when my head was soon to break,
Since heart is full, my tongue can not speak,
Telling my love is hard though true it may,
I dread so much I will unmake your day,
Not mind I will wait long from year to year,
Aches I bear if, to me, they keep you near.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Cynthia (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

Cynthia

Closing my eyes opens a wide screen somewhere,
Your face bathed in brilliant soft light at once appears,
Nostalgia parts the gates of my roused consciousness
The memories of love we shared come rushing forth,
Hurtle again through all my brain's caves and canyons,
I reach for you but then again I find all this is but a dream,
A dream born when one summer night you walked away.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Daldal-Lot

Daan la'n kaugalian ed kaumaan
nagkalalo la ed saray katatkenan,
no bilang inaro ed bilay so inatey
akisan da na makapaab-abagey.

Daldal-lot no tawagen nalapu ni'd saman,
katekep na masyado ya kaermenan
tan kabansag na pansalmay da iray lua,
say bilay nen inatey utel na istoria.

Wala'y daldal-lot ya tua'n makapasibeg,
liknaan na saray ondengel natenyeg,
wala met so daldal-lot ya makapalpalek,
balet diman ed sulinek ka onelek.

Si Tio Dorot kinetket na madita'n oleg,
tampol-tampol sikato so nanpasireg
insan nauyos so bilay to ya binayes,
asawa'n Tia Marin dia'd ermen alemes.

Una'n labi labat na lamay nen Tio Dorot,
ginapuan la nen Tia Marin so daldal-lot,
wala'y tono ya makapabegas na bago,
aro to'd si Tio Dorot intagleey to.

Dorot, inyogaog to, inaro'n asawak,
akin et bengat la ya tinaynan mo ak?
Karuman labat bilay ta so napno'y logor,
bangbalet natan siak la so manbokbokor.

Manag-agos so lua tan linget ed lupa to,
dia ed pagew mandal-daluyon so ermen to,
say duara'n sali bigla to'n inkansa-kansag,
nilakap to so longon, ngalngali ya naplag.

Saray milalamay wala'y manlua, mansinglot,
alikna da met so ermen to'n manutot;
say boses nen Tia Marin tinmaningting lamet,
intuloy to'y litania to'n marandanet.

Karuman, `kuan to, masaya ka ni, asawa,
aso'y pinakan mo, sa'y kuan mo, "toto dia, "
sinibuagan mo na ilik ira `may manok,
ya makmaksil mo'n tinawag na, "korrok."

Saray totoo'n wala'd bintana sinmelek,
inmarawi'n ag natepela'y ayek-ek,
akikerew ira'y kape'n agay lay pait
pian say imis ed lupa da so naaknit.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Dalliance

You pride yourself in proclaiming
that me you have forgotten now,
all useless words, need no airing,

in my head rings still your vow
you hoped will leave me daydreaming,
I knew it all, I tell you now,

door of your mind you left gaping
and there I saw clues clear somehow
evil schemes there were brewing.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Denizens Of The Dumpsite

They stand silently on the roadside
like tired zombies staring wide,
but they are not a frightful sight,
they're denizens of the dumpsite.

Like grave soldiers standing ground,
they wait for the familiar sound,
roar of dump trucks with wastes loaded,
garbage from cities collected.

They ran to the place where they knew
the creaking trucks would spew,
like locusts come from feast of grasses,
their now-nauseating heaviness.

With improvised wire hooks and probes,
they go about in frenzied moves,
bravely rummage hither and thither,
bits of metals, tins, and paper.

When, to them, nothing of value
is left within their range of view,
they sort things out, cram them sacks,
haul them down the dump on their backs.

Not resting, they go right to junkyards
to reap their dirty works' rewards,
few pesos and maybe some cents
to bring home with the nauseous scents.

Going home they thank God so Good,
now they can buy food for their brood,
rest and wait for the next daylight,
another trip to the dumpsite.

Is not, to them, thanks is also fit,
for, to ponder, weigh all of it,
to GNP they contribute
although some think it's too minute.

The trash they sell for a pittance
go to the plants a little distance,
feed recycle mills made to purr
by men paid to quell their hunger.

The trash become new goods anew
With looks so attractive to view,
Give more net to men of business,
bring the government more taxes.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Deremen

Malangwer ya ansakket
iniguban pian untan ondeket
ed apoy na sinigat a kawayan,
sinalor ed batya'n dati'n panpepesakan.

Ansakket ya iniguban
niluba ed eges na taltagan,
pian say butil et dia'd osang nasian
ed belat na alo'n mansusublayan.

Aluba'n ansakket ya iniguban
inpisok ed lasong pian degasan,
binayo'y alo ed kumpas na isa, dua, talo
pian anggapo'y napatogan ya bumabayo.

Adegasan ansakket ya iniguban
inakir nanlapu ed lasong pian taepan
ibantak so tegap, uring tan antokaman
natilak la'y deremen ya sankasamitan.

Deremen a kayemkayem inpireg,
inigar so niog insan pinespesa'y gata,
inpaluag ed talyasi insan minasamitan
dereme'y inlaok, inlubi la so nagmaliwan.

Andeket a inlubi, niliwliw, inaon,
inpalatas ed bigao'n inapisay bulong,
inatado'y pakuadrado, duga-duga'n isubo,
inawit nen nanay ed tindaan piano ilako.

Andeket ya inlubi agano'n alako,
si nanay agto nasabsabaan so liket to,
kuarta'n nanlakuan na inlubi ya andeket,
mamaliwawa'y arapen mi'n ambilunget.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Derision Redirected

Oh how endlessly you deride
someone who used to hitch a ride
but who now drives a brand-new car
as he earns his keep there not far.

'Money badly he earned you thought
was with what he had the car bought,
yours was such an adverse judgment,
which comes from one so imprudent.

You must have first taken the pains
to see each thing that here obtains,
of how your work in your place go,
all that with hard work he went through.

For your full-day big assistance
all that you get is mere pittance,
but lucky one yourself, you feel,
smug in thought that you dress well.

He was the man one firm needed
to save it from being near-red,
he brought it back on its own feet
to once again earn great profit.

For what he did, seen so immense,
he earned himself huge recompense,
now he and his brood gaily dwell
in house where they no more hovel.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Desideratum

O wonderful lotus bloom,
the joy of ancient mystics,
with your charm undo the doom
of partisan politics.

Let your scent silently burst,
over this islands hover,
to exorcise the deep thirst
for an unbridled power.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Diane (Acrostic Poem)

Done none in my life
In the past but fight
Against odds so rife.
Now all's past as night,
End, you did, all strife.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Discordance

You hummed to me beautiful chords
to celebrate our new-born love,
so inspired, I wrote fitting words
and a romantic song we wove.

Alas, one of the words I wrote
went awry and fell out of rhyme
lost cadence and struck a note
so out of tune, well out of time.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Does A Person Have A Soul?

Does a mortal person have soul,
to this I have my own answer
based on event yet I recall
that I will tell this time and here.

Long time ago, one midsummer,
on a lazy warm afternoon,
father sent me and my sister
go take the horse where grass has grown.

She towed the beast by its tether
along the trail we often trod,
gleefully, I brought up the rear,
stick in hand to use as prod.

What ensued next I do not know,
I felt myself, on air, floating,
turning my gaze to things below,
I saw mother running, wailing.

Mother picked up a limp body
and held it close to her bosom,
just then I saw the boy was me,
helped by people, she took him home.

I continued to float, up, up, and up
borne by the wind in growing swirl,
then suddenly it let me drop,
felt my self fall in dark tunnel.

As lights came back at tunnel's end,
felt my fall break, my dive ended,
when, slowly, my eyes opened
I found myself laid flat on bed.

I looked up and saw sad faces,
seeing mother, I gave a nod,
then I heard ecstatic voices,
"He is alive, thanks be to God."

After few days, to me was told,
the horse I pricked with my stick,
it kicked up and knocked me out cold,
prize I got for one naughty trick.

Years have passed, but I keep thinking:
who was it that on air floated,
who viewed the scenes then unfolding,
who pain no longer affected?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Doom

Reading between Holy Book lines
I came upon some eerie finds,
allow me, please, to tell them here
even as it makes me shudder.

Noah's scions, reaching Shilnar,
a name that ends just like in war,
began to build a tower high
to reach God beyond the sky.

But God, by that, was not amused
so He, their language, made confused,
each man then went to seek own place
that now it's hard to talk of peace.

By Sarai's maid, one called Hagar,
a name that ends just like in war,
Abram begat son Ismael
whose tribe, God's angel said, will swell.

Ismael will a wild man be,
also said God's emissary,
with his hand against every man,
against him that of every man.

Times' signs forebode a future dark
but let us pray, ask God to hark,
beg Him to take away discord
that peace may reign over the world.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Dream

The other night
of you I dreamed,
from up a light
on you streamed.

I heard a song,
sung soft and low,
life will be long
if lived with you.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Earth (Pleides)

Eternal Creator's loving gift to mankind,
Edenic beauty that fills all the five senses,
Exciting at sunrise, sunset, and in between,
Endowed with life-sustaining fauna and flora,
Energies' sustainable and generous sources,
Ever there, ready for humanity's welfare,
Everlasting care for it I pray denizens.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Ecstasy

As I lay lonesome one night in my bed,
Somnus on my wearied eyes descended,
but when my eyelids were about to meet
toward slumber expectedly sweet,
loomed before me your so beautiful sight,
your fullness gleaming under the soft light,
your fingers moved as if they're magic wands
as you sweetly bade me to take your hands.

My body, with your tender touch, quavered,
in your eyes fires of desire smoldered,
I pressed your supple form and held you tight,
Eden's gate opened and we shared the night.
A rooster's crow heralded a new day,
I moved hoping to touch you as you lay,
but my fingers felt nothing, froze with fright, .
I turned, but I found you've gone with the night,

Wherever you're now, hearken to this plea:
do come every night, share my fantasy,
thrill my reveries, waken my desire,
and savor my manhood's consuming fire.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Elegy To My Mother

I used to ride airplanes before,
between take-off and touchdown,
fear of falling gnawed at my heart
like a kitten abandoned by its mother;

then I learned something to amuse myself
while the plane was whining across the sky,

I looked at the billowing clouds like soapsuds
frothing high on an over-sized laundry basin
and imagined my mother doing laundry on the other side,
lo, while craning my neck looking here and there,
my reverie would be cut by the stewardess's voice,
'Ladies and gentlemen, we are now about to land...'

I have not ridden for a long long time now,
but I still pause and look up the wide skies,

but I no longer look to imagine clouds as soap suds,
but beyond them where I think God's mansions are,
where I imagine my dear mother has I hope gone,
and pray to God to grant her soul eternal rest.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Ellen (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem/chain poem

Every evening fall
Lifts me with a thrill,
Longing takes its place,
Echoes very plain
News you are now here.

(Name poem and chain poem are no different from ordinary poems. A name is one where each line begins with the letter in a name of a person or place or a phrase. In a chain poem, each succeeding line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line preceding or followed by it; the last word of the last line should end with the first letter of the first word of the first line.)

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Emily (Acrostic Poem)

Eastern horizon bursts with colors,
_morning comes to ease all my dolors;
Memories of dreadful dreams last night,
_like startled wild birds, take to flight;
I rise up once more to seize the day,
_or take what God lays on my way;
Life has all been an arduous trek,
_lightened only by the love I seek;
You alone made my life worth living,
_gave it hope for a happy ending.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Entreaty

The sun takes refuge
behind the mountains,
eerie shades deluge
the grain-laden plains.

The night keeps vigil
'til dawns a day new,
the world lies tranquil,
soaked in midnight dew.

Rest, alas, shuns me,
a deep searing pain
chews up my body,
tears even my brain.

Ever-gracious Lord,
look down from above,
let her hear my word
entreating for love.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Essence

Find the real essence
and the true quintessence,
seek the sane meaning
of a person's being.

What seems to be may not
and what seems to be not
may be, really, what is:
deep enigma, this is.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Farewell

I loved you for so long,
in my mind you belong,
in my heart you dwell,
at night I miss you well.

By day you give delight
and set my mood alright,
wherever I may go
think of you's first I do.

My work I can't begin
until you I have seen,
my brain stops going
until you give it zing.

So many friends opine
you, for me, aren't fine,
I will live more in ease
if love for you I'd cease.

A goddess put it right,
very few like your sight,
but, truth of the matter,
I have known you better.

I've known the risks you bring,
the hazards you're hiding,
so listen to me well:
O, cigarette, farewell!

Ferdinand L Quintos

Farida (Acrostic Poem)

Fresh as daisy flower
After a light shower,
Richly-hued petals gleam
In the morning sunbeam.
Do, to me, kindly tell:
Are you sweet as well?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Feeling Free

I just wrote and posted
my first free-verse poem,

I got a fine sensation
like a thoroughbred

grudgingly let loose
in the airy open field

though the stable's gate
is still open and calling.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Find Dining

She gurgles with water scooped from a jar
where mosquitoes have laid their eggs in the night,
she winces with pain as the stale water enters
the cavities of what remains of her teeth,

she cups the remaining water with her hand,
vigorously rubs on her prematurely-wrinkled face
and her neck, shaking off the softened caked dirt,
feeling herself acclimatized to the coldness outside,

she grabs a wire hook and a tattered jute bag
and rushes out trusting to God her children's safety
a gust of wind and a spear of early morning sunlight
slapped her face, momentarily disorienting her,

she half-runs, half-walks to the mound of trash,
hooking at the some now on the verge of rotting
she looks for and takes whatever thing seems of value,
her sack filled to the brim she hauls it to the junk shop,

clumsily putting her harvest on the beaten scales,
the buyer, mumbling strange words, the buyer pays her,
pittance, though, she accepted the valuation of her find,
she rushed off to buy food so her children could dine.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Four-Line Poems

1

If you can not sleep and dream,
look up and watch the stars gleam,
do not be nightmare to others
dreaming of a thing that matters.

2

I am not rich, people can see,
but I know the Lord shepherds me,
He knows everything that I want
and helps me have them when I can't.

3

I have been sad, they called me blue,
I was coward, was called yellow,
I shook my self, I became green,
they now say I have hopeful mien.

4

I have now become so weightless,
I have realized this no less,
Your thoughts I can no more displace
to find, in your mind, a space.

5

The lizard walks on your ceiling,
not for a moment envy it,
God destined you for a calling,
one that your must never forfeit.

6

In Milky Way I heard you are now there,
you can visit me, I am just somewhere,
to you, unlike on Earth, I am quite near,
maybe just about a million light year.

6

I watched a bright shooting star
span the velvet firmament,

the glow was spectacular
it eased my cares for a moment.

7

A gloomy veil covers my soul,
afar, bells peal a mournful toll.
Near death I lie in extreme pain,
Hail, lips that lie, reap now your gain.

8

Love is not love in the mind kept,
in words unsaid, hidden in crypt.
Love is not love said in words aloud,
sans act to prove worthiness avowed.

9

My heart, hard it may try to, never can
admit all the waters of an ocean
or all the stars of a galaxy,
but it holds love for you 'til eternity.

10

So sorry, I do not know how to dance,
learn it before, I never had the chance,
if it will make mother, from death, return,
I will be happy and, by all means, learn.

11

Sweet scent of life they hid, by me not to be found,
to God be the glory, I found out I was a hound;
into water I was tossed to to deny me my luck,
but thank you so much, O my sweet Lord, I am a duck.

12

Look not at me with those dreamy eyes
For, in their warmth, I will melt like ice,
smile not at me with those sweet lips
for my heartbeat goes wild and skips.

13

Come and give me a tight squeeze
rub on me your sweet scent of cheese,
then, go and suffuse the soft breeze,
in your warm arms let me unfreeze.

14

For your dear love I so much crave,
but care for me you never gave,
take me, I will be your slave,
if not, then I will seek my grave.

15

Come, beloved, let us bask
under the stars after dusk,
let them fuse inseparably
our love much people envy.

16

I was down-cast, the said I was blue,
I was coward, the called me yellow,
I shook myself, I became green,
I became hopeful, people now say.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Freedom

I thought freedom
is only for us humans

this is my nth mistake,
inanimates enjoy it too,

found this while writing
my second free verse,

my monitor went dark
and refused to light up,

I was about to poke it
but I feared it might call 911.

Ferdinand L Quintos

From A Distance

Sing me your song and I will hear
your voice like to you I am near,

blow a sweet kiss into the air,
its scent will nestle in my hair,

when in deep pain let fall a tear,
the ache my heart will help you bear

when gladness fills you I will know,
rainbows will arch by my window.

it matters not that you are far
I see you through a bright star.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Funny Poem

Your smile looks so asinine
like you have swallowed gasoline,
go take a pat of margarine,
you will not turn aquamarine.

I think what you got is ptomaine,
go fast to the state of Maine
to have a check of your urine,
of the cause they could determine.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Geometry And Poetry

Geometry shows
the shapes of the world,

in lines that are visible,
appreciated by the eye,

poetry feels
the shapes of the world,

in words that are read,
appreciated by the heart.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Glass Tomb

I awoke as darkness
gave the night a kiss,
a reluctant goodbye
to yield the blue sky.

To the hall I did race,
to see the red flower
you set in a glass vase
with a love so tender.

I felt profound sadness
when I saw it was all
withered and lifeless,
petals began to fall.

The bloom is now a mess,
leaving only a scent
of decaying sweetness,
a joyless world's portent.

As I gazed at the vase,
it became as a tomb,
all ready to embrace
my love you only doomed.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Go, Dream On

You have the undeniable right to dream,
just as the stars have the right to shine,
Someone above gave you that capacity,

when a cherished dream you dreamed
slips and vanishes through your fingers,
do not ever fret and imitate the fox
who failed to reach those grapes,

go ahead and dream other dreams,
the world is still vast and brimming
with other things worth dreaming,
one or more may be destined for you,

stars can not send their twinkling lights
through clouds but try again next night,
with the same unfading intensity.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Goodnight

Heavy each of my eyelids hangs
weighted down by Somnus's hands,
gentle wind now blows from Dreamland,
time to sleep is well at hand.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Gratitude Too Late

Your words of wisdom wore off the patina
that has for long corroded my persona,
steeped was I in wayward life on this earth,
enough to build me a place in Satan's hearth.

For all this I want to express gratitude
but how, I ask myself oft in solitude,
for I only harked and thought of it about
after your own life's light was already out.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Haikus (12)

1

Stars went hiding,
graciously lending the night
to thousand fireflies.

2

Soon it will snow,
let me winter in your heart,
bask in your love's glow.

3

The moon takes a bow,
rakes memories in my mind,
my heart's in Davao.

4

Your lips are deep red,
no poinsettias this Christmas,
you took their color.

5

Your eyes and the night,
sharing one beautiful sight:
stars shining bright.

6

The rain continues,
roofs, in unison, complain:
you're monotonous.

7

The rain just stopped,
the flood waters are ebbing
like pains from my heart.

8

The sun up above,
like God, peering down to see
who's naughty or nice.

9

I woke up early
to the reveille of birds,
a beautiful day.

10

Thick clouds, like gesso,
daubed impasto on sky
like my jumbled mind.

11

As heat of the sun
burns like Hell's fiery breath,
you are my oasis.

12

Heavy rains persist,
flooding here and everywhere,
sharp heartaches subsist.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Hanging Question

No matter the number
of turns takes the maker,

no matter the manner
to make the noose better,

no mercy there can be
hanging man on a tree,

very clear are the words
that vengeance is the Lord's.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Heart Garden

Look into your heart
don't ever let part
even a little dream,
but let it gleam.

A dream is a seed,
and your breast a bed,
out of which may grow
a new tomorrow.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Hereditary Or Environmental?

It's genetic recognition,
confirming a blood relation,
instant warming to a person
heretofore to you unknown.

Man sends his genes down history,
process called hereditary,
as explained in so many books,
so sire and son may have same looks.

When son does not like his dad look
but with man yonder in a nook,
process that took place, sounds brutal,
many call environmental.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Hibiscus (Acrostic Poem)

Held firm by pin on my dear love's long hair,
Its petals sway with each light gust of air,
Beautiful pair in them my eyes behold,
Incites true love my heart hardly can hold,
Sadly, these things are now shadows all past,
Chances denied her love the time to last,
Unfair sometimes fate plays on human life,
Splits bound hearts though on trifle strife.

©FLQ April 03,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Houseworks Are Tennis Games

Some household works are not unlike tennis a lot of ways
that the husband against the wife almost every day plays,
who wins each game no one will ever find it hard to guess
but there will be no dull moment to watch the game's progress.

Game 1, husband (serves) , cook for lunch to wife he dares to ask,
the wife answers (hits back the ball) to mate gives back the task,
husband replies (volleys) , says that she knows the proper way,
the wife gets mad (drives hard) and the first point she piles away.

Game 2, the wife says (serves) time it was the den they should paint,
husband answers (returns service) he likes a moss green tint,
the wife replies (back-hands the ball) says she prefers pale blue,
husband tried to insist (smashed the ball) but erred, point he blew.

There were six more hard games husband and wife went on to play,
to the poor man, luckless, not one of them did go his way,
he got power but the good wife showed that she is clever,
point after point the lead she built, soon game was all over.

Love-set record gave poor husband truly a big heart sore,
but lost no hope someday he will overturn the score,
mental back wall he built to firm up each tennis stroke,
improve his game he vowed to save himself from heart stroke.

Ferdinand L Quintos

How Living Should Be

Caterpillars eat plants' leaves, near or far,
as butterflies they sip their blooms' nectar,
the defoliated plants soon regenerate,
flitting on flowers helps them pollinate..

Butterflies is to flowers never means
men is to their fellow by any means,
they must strive to seek their existence,
not parasites on others' subsistence.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Hyperbole

You ask me very frequently
measure of my sincerity,
hark and I will tell you shortly
that you may have serenity.

I love you with all honesty
compared with the consistency
of great oceans' salinity,
maintained so much with constancy.

All fresh waters that may emerge
from the earth's heart and its fastness
may into them flow and converge
but never bate their saltiness.

Hyperbolic may seem this talk,
with openness I will admit
truth is I took you for a walk,
put up with your doubting habit.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

I

I am,
God made me.

I live,
God provides my need.

I err,
God corrects me.

I sin,
God chastises me.

I repent,
God forgives me.

I sleep,
God watches over me.

I die,
May God keep my soul.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I Am Phoenix

Like the mythical phoenix
I'll arise from my ashes,
even death can't ever fix
my soul to a grave's coldness.

I will continue to live,
my love's warmth you'll always find,
in every cryptic missive
in verses I'll leave behind.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I Am Rock & Roll

I am a rock
when I fight
for the right,
my faith in God.

I am a roll,
sugary sweet,
soft and tender,
when I fall in love.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I Am The River Agno

Under the vast skies, dawn
of now-aging time, I sprang
from the slope of Mt. Data
of the Cordillera mountains,
cared of by the dews and mists,
my light were stars, moon, and sun.

But it is Mother Nature's
law, in my heart written,
the height of breast I came
from, I can not rise above,
but rather I have to move on,
seek my own destiny.

I set out, sought my way, I crept
through the cracks and crevices
of rocks, pushed through the hard
earth, went down deep canyons,
night and day I did not stop,
I had no sleep or rest.

Along the way I met other's
like me, big or small they went
with me, born of the same nature,
raised with the same mission
though from distant bosoms,
we united, we became me.

I am the River Agno.

Weariness and sadness
I did not mind, I went
on my own odyssey, up ahead
I saw another one like me, Gulf
of Lingayen, the wind told me.

I flowed toward it, I dived, and
I embraced it. I fathomed its depth,
I searched its vastness, its movements

and character I observed, I learned
much about it, but it doesn't
know anything about me.

Although how big it is, it
does not know where I came
from, though it has the strength,
it cannot push back my flow,
I can not make it any bigger,
but it can not consume me.

Time and the world is getting
old but I go on living, because
I still get nourishment from
the spring where I came
from, along with the blessed
love of a powerful God.

I am the River Agno.

(The Agno River is the third largest river in Luzon (next to Cagayan River and Pampanga River) and the fifth largest river in the Philippines. It empties into the Gulf of Lingayen in Pangasinan province.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

I Believe In Poets

I do believe no poem is bad,
I read them all and I am glad,

by them I have the chance to peep
what feelings they, the poets, keep,

of how they see peace and discord,
write what they feel word after word,

of how they view love all around
and write it down all so profound,

of how they love a bright flower,
and say it bloomed by whose power,

they write of God on their faith based
in words that should not be debased,

they can write on without an end
for joys of poems ever extend.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

I Can Write Poems

I can write poems,
how my heart booms,

many times however,
not getting fewer,

nothing comes along,
things seem wrong,

After just one line
i soon feel not fine,

I add another two,
then no more I can do,

nevertheless, at any rate
all these I did collate,

somewhat I deduced
someday they will be used.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I Will Go On Writing Verses

Without a touch of trepidation,
a tepid friend told me pointblank
I evince no hesitation
showing my poems to poets of rank.

With tact and equanimity,
I answered that friend in a flash
those poets see my photo only,
that pictures know not how to blush.

He views 'likes' hypocritical,
the comments lack sincerity,
I told him he was judgmental
and shows only sheer naiveté.

I write my poems the way I know,
I highly respect each verse writer,
I expect not medals that glow,
I just feel writing forever.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I Write As I Write

Writing poetry is fast,
like chasing the waters
the rain has dropped
before they reach the drains.

I think fast, much to fast
for my sluggard pen,
though i could run fast
in high school they called
me Jesse Owens.

So what I usually do
is encode it in my brain
and slowly write it
peeking into it every now
and then, like copying
during school exams.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I, Chameleon

I can become blue,
weighted down by woe,
I can change to red,
near-blind with hatred.

I can turn to green,
with envy so keen,
I can be yellow,
jealous eyes aglow.

I can become brown,
feeling weak and down,
I can turn to black,
brain ready to crack.

Your moods make me reel
like a color wheel,
make me all too soon
wild Chameleon.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Ignis Fatuus

A big ball, you are, of fire
with heart full of wily ruse,
you roused my earthly desire:
you're an ignis fatuus.

But middle of ecstasy,
your hellish fire you did lose,
your fervor blew so icy:
you're an ignis fatuus.

Ferdinand L Quintos

I'LI Go On Writing Poetry

Should a tree become leafless,
a bench gets soaked by coldness
still I'll write poetry
from here to eternity.

I'll write about leaves fallen,
I'll write of a bench forsaken,
the world's full of things diverse
of which one could write a verse.

Ferdinand L Quintos

In Memoriam

I heard the news of your demise,
it came to me as grave surprise,
of what I can not quite surmise,
your life and mine I did reprise.

I pledged you all I could spare.
to prove depth of my love and care,
you thought it was an empty dare
and thought it apt the word beware.

So with new one you went to share
Your love only with ease aware
until fate did to you declare
caught you were in net and snare.

I can not but wish well you fare,
deep in my heart I will prepare,
a niche for you that is so rare
that time can not ever lay bare.
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Ferdinand L Quintos

Jasmin (Acrostic Poem)

Joy floated like fragrance
As I watched you asleep
So serenely in my arms
Moments after your birth,
It seems like only yesterday,
Now you are my dear lady.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Jennifer (Acrostic Poem)

Just as I felt energy
Escaping from my body,
Newer impetus to live
Now you did unto me give.
I thank the good Lord above,
Forever full of great love,
Everyday for making you
Reset my life clock anew.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Jesus, Forgive Me

I feel the weight of my sins
behind the whizzing sound
of the whip wrapping around
the bloodied bare back,

I feel the weight of my sins
upon the hands that pressed
the crown of thorns down
the blood-soaked head,

I feel the weight of my sins
upon the rough-hewn wood
that mercilessly sank in
and abraded the shoulder,

I feel the weight of my sins
upon the heavy hammer
that drove the sharp nails
that cut through the flesh,

I feel the weight of my sin
on the shadow of death
that weighed down heavily
the badly beaten body,

I feel the weight of my sin
behind the thrust of the lance
that pierced the heaving side,
forced the giving up of the soul,

I feel the weight of my sin
along the lost mankind
for whom the ultimate sacrifice
was willingly offered.

May Jesus forgive me!

© FLQ March 14,2014

Kasalanan

Mamegle-pegley nen saman so tiagew,
sinmabi ka'n agko aparaanan,
awit mo'y aro'n manliob ed pagew,
apoy na infierno so abaingan.

Panpilalek ed pusok so dinmalang,
aliling ko'y dayami'n asilayutan
na apoy mo ya agay la'y langalang,
nilakap ko'y baleg a kasalanan.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Katuaan

Ilaloan mo, agko kaermenan
no bilang et sika la'y ontaynan,
awaten ko'n mabolbolos ed puso
no sika'd siak anggapo la'y aro.

Leneg ya panbabawwian ko,
amin da ira'y inpanengneng mo
pulos manaya'n pankunkunwari,
tan siak dita'd pusom so arawi.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Know What To Know

You know well that you do not know
how deep you left me in sorrow,
how excruciating I had to grieve
when you left with not a leave.

You know well that you do not know
the words you told me were hollow
they were full of hypocrisy,
of love they were but travesty.

You must know well then how to know
they way that love and life must grow,
they both can never hope to live
when truth in them you fail to give.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Krishna (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

KRISHA

(Beginning & End)

Kind pals sing I have all the luck,
Repeat endless that they wondeR
In this grove none lives such as I,
Such tale I just dismiss oft-timeS,
Hearsay I say but they just laugh,
All these are from your charismA.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Le Mirage

I saw a flower surreal,
it looked to me so real,
it struck love in my heart
with scented poisoned dart.

When the flower I did take,
that, for myself, I may make
a fine and handsome corsage,
I found out 'twas all mirage.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Let Parnassus Be Yours

You may not, at all, appreciate
Each and every poem I create,
I'll let all your criticisms be
For they don't mean anything to me.
My poems, to you, may not have beauty
But they help me keep my sanity.
Let my verses be the deep darkness
That stresses your poems' fineness,
Mind not if I don't become famous
But go gild your way up Parnassus.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Liberty (Acrostic)

Life's living paragon
Is what, to me, you are,
Beauty and brain you own,
Endowed by the Father,
Right, since your born,
Trust I'll love, forever,
You with deepest passion.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Life And Living

Not just for the nonce
do we on earth live,
we all live but once,
so mind how we live.

Evil, do not mind
or keep it in mind,
but every deed
we will leave behind.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Life Is A Carousel

Like a time-beaten carousel
forever tirelessly turning,
life is going on in a reel,
ever tirelessly spinning.

Farcical, comical people
all attired in garish colors,
forever jostle and grapple
even for just hazy honors.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Life Is A Roller Coaster

The colorful roller coaster
runs in circles and ups and downs,
its ear-splitting harsh clatter
the lovely soft music it drowns.

Life on earth marches on and on,
goes in no different patterns,
it rambles in blurring motion,

Ferdinand L Quintos

Life On Earth Is A Movie

Actors all we are in a great movie
it is one we may call anthology,
the episodes we find are multiple,
they are as many as there are people.

Their locations can be just anywhere,
the times of the stories all differ,
the scripts, cues, and shooting guides are found
in great Books that are with sacredness bound.

The sun, moon, and stars provide the light,
the camera, so great, is out of sight,
earth, water, wind, fire, seasons' vagaries
serve as effects in all the sceneries.

One may ad lib, his act one may vary,
for the nonce, he needs not to be wary,
because to each actor has been given,
the will to plan what to him will happen.

They call slip we get at time of birth,
the camera starts to roll thenceforth,
any actor can don any costume,
all what and where they are they can assume.

All that was shot an actor can preview,
reenact scenes if needed in his view,
but they will not be cut and let it be,
for the great critic later on to see.

Awardees we will be, posthumously,
each by his own act is a nominee
to be meted fitting and right honor
by the good Lord, the world's Greatest Juror.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Life, Timed And Numbered

Since the sundial's invention,
then the vertical division
of earth's face from pole to pole
by longitudes, as we now call,
per its turn of twenty-four hours,
they have timed this life of ours.

Since the calendar called Julian,
then one we now call Gregorian,
set on the earth's axial movement
science found as permanent,
people on earth have remembered
our days on earth are now numbered.

Relations of time and bodies
have been subject of studies
through the past several ages,
the relativity theories,
but unless one is a physicist
he may not know that they exist.

Some kinds of relativity
even with modernity
have long held people not for good
depending on their moment's mood,
disorienting their perceptions
of the obtaining conditions.

It seems the time stands still
for those, to live, have lost the will,
it has slowed quite a big bit
for those in sorrow and who wait,
time is short and in a hurry
those who are very happy.

Measurement by hour and day
of our terrestrial stay
has its own special meaning
more than its silent ebbing,

a new day is God's opinion
this world He loves well must go on.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Life's Essence

Find the essence,
the quintessence,
seek the meaning
of one's being.

What is may not,
and what is not
maybe what is:
deep riddle, this.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Liz (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

LIZ

Long did I lay in thought,
___feel much desperation,
In life, I get but naught,
___all that was but fiction,
Zenith of love I sought,
___in you I found it soon.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Lost

She sheds her clothes
and sends them flying
like leaves in mid-autumn,

she looks at me all over,
I feel wintry child creep, ,
I did what the time calls for,

I picked up her clothes,
handed them all to her,
she lost her lucidity again.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Lost Heart's Plea

I am watching the stars bright
trying to find who owns the bight
to which your heart is linked tonight
that I may beam my sad life's plight.

On earth you are to me so near
but my love pleas you do not hear,
the pains I can no longer bear,
with each heartbeat I shed a tear.

Stars that shine give her a sign,
let your soft light with her align,
bring her my love I here consign
sincerely wrapped with pure design.

If she shows not feelings benign
without rancor I will resign,
let Death's sting my life malign
lay me in grave he will assign.

© FLQ March 25,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Lost Song

You gave to me tuneful chords,
to celebrate our new-born love,
inspired, I wrote fitting words,
and a romantic song we wove.

Alas, one of the words I wrote
went awry and fell out of rhyme,
lost cadence and struck a note
out of tune well out of time.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Love Is A Seed

After almost like vast eon,
you are here like apparition,
hit me, as if with a truncheon,
with a somewhat inane question.

You ask if I still love you
like I used to say long time ago,
for the nth time I will tell you
what I am sure you now well know.

Love, I told you, is like a seed,
to grow it needs to find a bed,
with love and care must be tended,
and with soil, sunshine, water fed.

But with a heart hard as stone,
you left my love seed all alone,
let it not grow, nipped it so soon
and bade it off to Oblivion.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Love's Turning Point

You've turned too familiar with me,
you've lost tact and diplomacy,
your words are now full of vile,
all this after not too long while.

The things I do are now all wrong,
with them you no more get along,
leaves me feeling I am nearly
like a kitten trapped up a tree.

Mid of stream my self I found,
shall I go on or turn around,
I have to weigh and then decide
to make things right and turn the tide.

I came to none but one option
to pose no more that big question,
it sure would have made me happy,
to implore, "Will you marry me? "

Ferdinand L Quintos

Lucille (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

LUCILLE

Lights shone within your gentle eyes,
Unmasked the night that hid stars,
Came and led me into your heart,,
I savored there true love's essence
Long been denied by dark skies,
Life with you now turned out alright,
Entreat my Lord to make this last.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Luisa (Acrostic Poem)

Lying deep in my mind,
Unknown to the world,
I've kept you confined,
Soon, tell you, I would
All the whys behind.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Lux Falsus

Though faint I shine
from place afar,
my light is mine
for I'm star.

Brighter you glow,
but dims so soon,
light you borrow
for you are moon.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Maria (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

Maria, you

Many songs and poems have been written about you
All good although none has yet fully described you,
Richness in beauty all of us sure have found in you,
I, for one, found myself mystified and awed by you,
Always in reverence I will lie prostrate before you.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Maribel (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem (acrostic)

MARIBEL

Motivate my deep humanity,
Arouse my lasting loyalty
Rescue me from hopelessness,
If I have to fall on my knees,
Beg you all these fervently,
Expect I will do it sincerely,
Life of mine, its full guaranty.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Me, Now

You saw me sweetly smiling
when we saw each other again

you thought it was love returning,
how wrong, still I feel the pain,

I have to keep a happy ring,
put behind all urge to complain,

I hung my heart with fat string,
around my neck I wear my brain.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Merriam (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem (acrostic)

MERRIAM

Mellow as a distant starlight
Enrapturing me every night,
Refreshing my wearied soul,
Restoring my faith to full,
I thank you for being there
Alleviating my life austere,
Mesmerizing me endlessly.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Merriam (Acrostic Poem) 2

Name poem

MERRIAM

Many years past near your kingdom,
Eye-to-eye we, deep moat between,
Raised friendly hands, smiled awhile,
Right then and there you won my heart
It was all that, the gap was wide,
A bridge, Fate willed, can not be built,
My caste was low, you were up high.

© FLQ March 29,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Midday Combat

Just came from a hand-to-hand fight,
I did not feel a tinge of fright,
the fight was for my right to life
after I came from hardships rife,
that was a fight to the finish
with two pieces of fresh-grilled fish

Ferdinand L Quintos

Missing Heart

Tangled in torrid bliss,
I held you oh so tight,
savored your warm kisses
as moon burned so bright.

But I forgot to feel
the heart of yours under,
on hindsight I can tell
that it never was there.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Monique (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

MONIQUE

Moving leisurely in its mandated motion
Over the horizon, bursting with passion,
Now inching over the dewy window sill,
I perceive the sweet scent it spreads.
Quietude descends on my rested mind,
Unwavering sun, fail me not ever,
Ease my heart and mind from all earthly care.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Morning Break

Thickening gray clouds screen
the sun, almost veiled unseen,
its hidden neck it mightily cranes
through the lower lighter planes
to sprinkle its precious gleams,
the world with happiness screams,
as kind sunshine gives good baths
to the vast crop-laden land swaths,
liven up the wide and serene bays
where His graces God also lays.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Morning Dew

The dewdrops cling
onto crisp grass tips,
with light refracting
as soft sun's ray drips.

Dew is the clarion
of every new day,
earth life must go on
The Lord seems to say.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Musicians In God's Orchestra

The human heart, may I opine
is the baton of the Lord divine,

He waves to give the right motion,
in tune with His orchestration,

sometimes He sends it beating fast
making us think we can not last,

but not soon we erupt with glee,
the next beat is sweet andante,

we too play sad compositions
beat is obscured by emotions,

abiding faith we place in Him,
what was, is, will is not His whim,

in Him is true omnipotence,
he justly rules man's existence,

when His baton He last lays down,
big yoke He will exchange with crown.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

My Mental Notebook

My mind is like a notebook
that contains, among others,
drafts of prose and poetry,

in times my mind is lull,
my mental pen goes on
scribbling verses and all,

from there I choose and draw
what i want for the day's posts,
for my friends and poets to see,

sometimes, for unknown reasons,
that mental notebook closes,
leaving me as in a dark room,

perhaps it is because my muse,
like a naughty poltergeist at night,
playing truant or a joke on me.

Ferdinand L Quintos

My Morning Prayer

Thank you, Lord, for another restful night,
I face a new day so full of hope and light,
bless me anew with your unfailing might
that I may do things pleasant to your sight,
surpass my yesterday's performance height
as I cling to my faith in You so tight.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

My Morning, My Night

You are my fresh morning
with bright colors rising
that brings me new hope
so with life I can cope.

You are my velvet night
that makes me sleep tight
and give me needed rest
to face every life's test.

Ferdinand L Quintos

My Peace Process

I wrote my opinion,
you gave your version
angling discussion,

I am quite sorry,
I avoid a fray,
so put it away,

the subject is moot
it may be the root
you may opt to shoot,

I am peaceable,
I dislike trouble,
I run when able.

Ferdinand L Quintos

My Routine

I rise every morning
though my head is reeling,

I take a cold shower
to coax back my power,

I sip my black coffee
as I gaze around me,

I eat my morning meal
to keep my body well,

I get ready for work
from which I never shirk,

I face every client
with thought to be patient,

I chat with pals I meet
so boredom I could beat,

I take the morning nosh
to get some added push,

I go back to my work
feeling a renewed perk,

I take my noon repast
which I down very fast,

I have a little break,
to avoid getting weak,

I return to my desk
to do things with a brisk,

I call it quits at five,
which takes long to arrive,

I plod the road to home
and my little kingdom,

I freshen my self up
thinking on what to sup,

I take a hot supper
of fried chicken liver,

I solve crossword puzzles
to ease mind and muscles,

I retire for the night
with heart feeling so light,

I wait for the next day
and things it brings my way;

A simple life, it seems,
a modest person dreams,

but all the time, no gap,
there's no way to stop,

I have you in my mind
since your love I did find.

Ferdinand L Quintos

My Star (No Rhyme But With Reason)

Dusk,
I face the western horizon
to look at the Evening Star,
Planet Venus, as serene as you are.

Dawn,
I face the eastern horizon,
to gaze at the Morning Star,
Planet Venus, as lovely as you are.

Love,
now, in my own world's horizon,
you are the bright-shining star,
you lift my spirit from dusk 'til dawn.

Ferdinand L Quintos

My Year-Round Comfort

Your love helps me to beat
the searing summer heat,
gives me imperviousness
to harsh winter's coldness
it makes feel the thrill
of the deep autumn chill,
it makes me gladly sing
as frosts thaw with spring.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Name Poem: Corazon

Croon a ballad as the moon shines,
...reflecting on us silver lines,
Or hum a wordless lullaby
...as overhead thin clouds pass by;
Run your long fingers through my hair
...so I can feel the balmy air
As softly I rest on your lap
...and hear the wings of nightbirds flap;
Zealous eyes of yours watching me,
...sweet life I thought can never be,
Only you, to me, can give this,
...no less a rare heaven-like bliss;
Never, one like you, will I find,
...tonight my life with yours I bind.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Name Poem: Liz

Long did I lay in thought,
...feel much desperation,
In life, I get but naught,
...all that was but fiction,
Zenith of love I sought,
...in you I found it soon.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

New Day

Feel the creeping silence
pushing away midnight,
feel the looming radiance
of another day bright.

Arise, dear loyal friend,
and hail the glorious morn,
cast aside all the pain
and feel like you're reborn.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Nihil Nihilum

We are formed in a dark womb,
we are born in a dark world,

we thrash and struggle forcefully,
pushing away the stark darkness,

we uncover an azure sky,
we reveal a strange world,

we scratch out sceneries,
snippets of our own lives,

other people may like what they see,
we abominate over what we create,

some may dislike what we do
but we care not a bit at all,

nothing really matters any way
for it is Him who has the final say.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Ninia (Ngaranlong)

Nen linmalalabas ira ya panaon
Ilalok anggapo la'y bili bilay ko,
Natan, balet saya tampol nauman la,
Inyabuloy na Katawan Manamalsa
Akapan-abet nanduman dalan ta.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Norma (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

NORMA

Norm of proper decorum and good ways,
Overflowing with sweet and gentle words,
Reckon such traits are not now found always,
May every girl her act to them accords,
And to you all the Lord grants glorious days.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Nothing Important (No Rhyme, All Reason)

"Nothing important, "
that's all I can say
when I lose courage
to say, though its true,
the phrase, "I love you."

Why, people may ask,
do I heave deep sighs
when you pass by me,
sit up and watch the night,
leave my meal aside?

Perchance, you may ask
the same question, too;
I will clear my throat,
modulate my voice,
flash a broad smile.

Then, proudly, I will say,
with faked honesty,
though I hope someday
you will see through me,
"Nothing important.."

Ferdinand L Quintos

On Parting

In moments of parting,
many say the same thing,

they say the words good bye,
words that they stand by,

to one much still here,
to one whom we inter,

that, in meaning, differ,
from one to the other,

the first, for the moment,
the second, permanent,

many would say so long,
they consider not wrong,

but term it no more chic,
claim it is archaic,

some hint at compromise,
lay it down in this wise:

to save the words good bye
for those henceforth will die,

good bye and see you soon
to those here yet live on.

All these seem confusing,
not at all convincing,

these are all lame logic
from mind melancholic.

© FLQ March 10,2014

Oooooohgust

We are now in the month of August,
I now can feel the wind's cold gust
that will soon get even colder
'til, once more, it is September
when, to Nature's beat, the leaves fall
from the pretty trees, low and tall,
in the Northern Hemisphere,
when heat abates in lands elsewhere,
and Christendom awaits with mirth
the Anointed Redeemer's birth.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Panduarua

Wala ni'n siansia so panduarua
ya dia'd utel na pusom nan-obong,
dia'd siak pasekder mo'y pananisia,
arok ed sika lawas matonong.

Lamet, ipanonot ko ed sika,
promisak ed sika'n sinambaan,
pablien, aroen, tan alwaran ka
na maseseg tan andi-anggaan.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Pangasinan (Sakey A Lugay)

Pan-aasinan nen panaon ya inmuna,
..malaem ed yaman-dayat tan arum ni `ra
..ya makana`n tagano na laman da'y lapag
..ya too'd sakop to tan arum ni ya dapag.
Anduyan da'y mabayani`n manangilaban
..na dayew tan kareenan tan kawayangan,
..di Urduja, Malong, Palaris, tan dakel ni,
..kontra ed saray dayo`n malamang, malasi.
Natan, sakey la'd saray maaliguas ya luyag
..ed tibukel ya Filipinas tan nibabawag
..ya maong a panayaman, pangiletnegan
..na pamilya, tan lugar ya panpoonan.
Genap la`n mataluna'd dakel ya aspeto,
..obras publicas, educasion, tan turismo,
..industria, agrikultura, tan kadalanan,
..economia, comercio, tan abig-laman.
Anggapo la ngali lugar ya ag nasabi,
..manbiahe man anto`n oras, agew o labi,
..dalan aspaltado o sementado lanti,
..bilunget naandi ed silew de kuryente.
Say sakit ag la masyado`n pakapagaan,
..tambalan asingger, iner ma'y kawalaan,
..arum ni ed saray regionalal tan provincial,
..wala'y ondarakel ya district hospital.
Istoryaen so komersio tan say negosyo,
..wala la'y dakel, maliket la `ray totoo,
..dinmakel so trabaho, bilay inmasenso,
..kaha'y bahley naaruman para'd servicio.
No educasion, ag natalo'y luyag natan,
..dakel la'y universidad tan escuelaan,
..completo so napanpilian ira`n kurso,
..singa medical, comercio, ono tekniko.
Agamoran a amin ya ed panamegley
..na apalabas laut la'd peles ya uley,
..kipapasen ed luyag, pinaaliguas da,
..pian napasimbalo'y bilay na totoo dia.
Nanengneng, arapen na luyag malinew la,
..masalindak to`n kurang, aga la nabaya,
..balet kaukula'y andi-tunda ya kimey,

..ta sukata'y aliquas lawas manatagey.

(Insulat nen 2011, koma-432 na inkiletneg
na Pangasinan bilang sakey a luyag na
Pilipinas.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Paper Boat

We watched a paper boat
on the river afloat,
we followed it totter
'midst a mass of litter,
before the river bend
it sank and 'twas the end,
you said you read of it,
which you can not forget,
in prose and lots of verses
in some English classes,
then you asked with candor
its use as metaphor,
that was a hay maker,
no word I can mutter,
but fast I recovered
and I have deciphered
what paper boat is for
when used as metaphor,
it stands for frailty
to fight difficulty,

Ferdinand L Quintos

Parable Of The Bird

Some talk with words that are double-meaning,
you guess one, what is right you keep missing,

a boy once held a bird behind his back,
posed a question he thought is hard to crack,

he asked men if it was alive or dead
and celebrated when each shook his head,

his strange game came to end one day
when he met a poor man from far away,

in his playful way, the boy shot with air
what he thought brain-teasing questionnaire,

if alive, you will just crash the bird's head,
the man said, and show it all limp and dead,

but should I say that the bird is dead,
the man said, you will let it fly ahead.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Perfume (Acrostic Poem)

My name poem

PERFUME

Distilled from fragrant matters,
Excites olfactory nerves,
Refreshes the wearied mind,
Fill, I beg, my lost love's world,
Unburden her heart of pain,
My love may she remember,
Enduring now and ever.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Poem Is A Drinking Glass

A poem is like a drinking glass
filled with water to mid level,

some people see it as half-full,
some people see it half-empty,

none of the view is defective,
each one has his own perspective.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Poems

The poems tell,
each and or all,
a tale so well,
fiction and all.

We may believe,
we can't believe,
we don't believe,
or won't believe.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Poetic Story-Telling

Poems that tell us story,
from literary history
has on poets influenced fast
ever since a long long time past.

We were, by Dante, entertained
of things by him were imagined,
of the things that there may arise:
hell, purgatory, paradise,

Blind poet John Milton's creation
tells of man's fall and redemption,
in his "Paradise Lost" ingrained
followed by "Paradise Regained."

We can never forget the courtship
that launched many a battleship,
the war that lasted a long course,
its tide turned by a wooden horse.

We have read about Hercules,
marvelled at his rare prowess;
followed the travels of Ulysses,
to many enchanting places..

There was Gabriel's betrothal
to Evangeline so loyal,
their marriage was by a war barred,
at last met in hospital ward.

We were touched by poet in pain,
mourning his "Captain, my Captain"
that, on the ship's deck, is spread,
calmly "lies cold, fallen, and dead."

©FLQ March 4,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Prayer To The Lady

Loving mother of our Redeemer Lord,
A virgin ever so pulchritudinous,
Do not, we beseech you please, from us withhold
Your deep maternal love so very precious.

Oh, through your intercession, we beg a world
Free from every earthly strife and discord.

Mother pure, look down from heaven and behold
All of us, your children, as each continues,
No resting, to strive hard for all that's good,
And relieve them all of their worldly sorrows.
Oh clement and chosen Handmaid of the Lord,
Assist them in asking our dear gracious
God to keep them when their times end in this world.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Prayer To The Sun

My beloved friend, the old Sun,
please for once slacken your run,

again, you are going away,
take me along with you, I pray,

take me, though temporarily,
from my world hat has turned dreary,

everything has become this way
since my lover went far away,

allow me to taste the pleasures
of distant and exotic shores,

to my poor heart bring peace and calm,
let cool sea breeze lend me its balm.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Procreation And Computer

This I have observed,
that procreation
and computer work
in akin manners,

a male uploads file
(file is life rumbled) ,
female downloads it,
saves and names it,

guards against virus,
maintains, updates it,
waits for new user
to make it his own.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Punctuations Of Life

Thank you...

comma, for allowing me to pause a little,
semi-colon, when I want to pause longer,

period, for pulling me to full stop
when you know I have gone far enough,

question mark, for helping my inquisitiveness,
for expressing my doubts and uncertainties,

quotation marks (open and close) ,
for allowing me to make some asides,

period leaders or series of periods,
for making known my hesitations,

punctuation mark, for showing I am awed,
mesmerized, overjoyed, or irritated,

caret, for helping one as old as I am
in his moments of forgetfulness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Quiver, Stand

Nervously, I quiver
like an ancient arrow
in a weathered quiver
swaying as the winds blow
in the midst of summer.

Gallantly, I stand
like an olden warrior,
each peril I stand
though the vaunted vigor
has left each aging hand.

I thank God's constant light
that shone upon my way,
my heart still feels light,
all the cares of the day
I give each a good fight.

All fights I may not last,
still I feel content,
when dusk settles at last
to the Omnipotent
with trust my fate I cast.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Radi-Mau (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

Radi-Mau

Readily does my heart admire
As sweet a couple as you are,
Down through this life's uneven road
In love you have ever remained,
May it be so until earth's end,
And least that I can do is pray
Unfailing love the Lord gives you.

© FLQ March 27,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Rain

Raining, pouring
outside, blaming
the depression:
tropic'd motion.

Raining, pouring
in me, blaming
the depression:
my emotion.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Rhodora (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

RHODORA

Reminiscence takes me often
__back in my old garden,
Here a tiny rare plant did grow
__in ways I still know,
Oozed with dewy beauty as in
__the east day dawned again,
Displayed buds that burst but wilted
__before the day ended,
Overnight its pep once more zoomed
__and anew next day bloomed,
Right attitude, I think, that shows
__how life on this earth flows,
All we need is faith in His plan
__laid out since time began.

(Rhodora, according to Wikipedia, is a flowering plant, a section of the subgenus Pentanthera in the genus Rhododendron. The accompanying photo illustrates the flower.

When I was young I saw a crawling plant bearing flowers similar to the one in the photo. We called it Rhodora, sometimes Vietnam Rose. Its flowers, dark red, bloom in the early morning and wilt towards close of day, but come back fresh next day.)

© FLQ March 30,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Romarie (Acrostic Poem)

Can I ever hope to conquer
And silence the love for you
Raging in me with wild power?
Oh, maybe when old Sol will no
Longer rise and hide forever

Ferdinand L Quintos

Rosalinda (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

ROSALINDA

Rose beautiful, los caballeros mean,
Oh, how you bewitched me por tu cara,
Soft long hair black as night sin estrellas,
Allow este hombre pour his heart out,
Lend ear as he bares his love para te,
In su corazon he will build a shrine,
Now and para siempre, to worship you,
Deign, he implores, to him grant tu amor
And el mundo in his hands he will hold.

© FLQ April 02,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Rose

You were roused from sleep
by the sweet scent of a rose,

you eagerly sprang to rise
and said, 'Yes, I remember, '

Indeed, you do remember,
you needed no reminder,

Rose was living in the tall house,
you in a modest house across,

rich-poor dichotomy meant none,
none between you and her,

a story read only in fairy tales,
it happened to both of you,

you talked for endless hours
on a seat under a rose tree,

whispering rose-scented words,
planning a rose colored world,

you too know what to do next day,
a day you always prepared for,

you have done it as many times
as you can remember, tirelessly,

at break of day you will go to church,
to pray all that is best for your Rose,

then you will go to your favorite bistro
and pick out a secluded table for two,

but you know nobody will sit across,
Rose will not be there to be with you,

gone long ago, can never come back,
shot by a man aiming for fast buck.

© FLQ March 2,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Rosebud And The Dawn

A rosebud opens gently,
to my eye, imperceptively,
its fragrance oozes slowly,
all around me smells sweetly.

Another day dawns slowly,
I watch it all perceptively,
bares the world's beauty gradually,
all around me wakes up lively.

They both come simultaneously
to waves of batons heavenly,
my heart marches quite merrily
to your love calling me clearly.

© FLQ March 16,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Rudderless Boat

A rudderless boat

broken by the fierce storm,
I am floundering helplessly
on the rough seas of life,

the light has fled with the sun,
dark clouds carpeted the skies,
and hid the pole star from sight,

please let your love shine.
it shall be the beacon light
to lead me to your heart's harbor.

© FLQ March 18,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Salome (Acrostic Poem)

She fills the air with a scent
As sweet as lavender,
Lifts me in dreamy moment,
Overcomes every fear,
Melts my heart in heaven-sent
Ecstasy 'round the year.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Samantha (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

SAMANTHA

(Down and up)

She sparkles with great aurA
As fresh as green forest is lushH,
My love I give 'til I breathe lasT
And like phoenix will rise agaiN,
Nothing can bar my true love's pleA
To take us both to blissful realM
Harbored from life's turbulent seA
And lasts 'til we away will pasS.

(This is a double acrostic. The first letters of every line spell the name downwards; the last letters, upwards.)

© FLQ March 29,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Say Panangaro

Say panangaro anggapo'y kabaliksan to
no dia'd utel na puso labat ipangaw mo,
manepeg met ya ibesngaw dia ed salita,
pian dia'd too'n aaroen et nipaamta.

Sa panangaro anggapo ya'y kakanaan,
no dia'd palabras labat so pakaamtaan,
no anggapo'y kiwas ira'n pakaliknaan
na ampetang a seseg to ono katuaan

Ferdinand L Quintos

September In My Hometown

Welcome, September,
ninth month of the year,
end of the lean season,
season of the monsoon.

The first month with 'ber, '
cold weather's harbinger,
though fickle is the season
and may yet bring a typhoon.

Your advent is welcomed well,
greeted with an early noel,
for lurking just in the corner
is, again, happy December.

Blame us not for starting early
preparing for Christ's nativity,
for our dear little country
is a cradle of Christianity.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Sharing One's Grief

Think not I am writing for fame
about a friend's beloved's death,
I feel his loss to near self-same
but tuck it in my heart beneath

There are some men who pat his back
express their condolence profound,
in voices that seem near to crack
then banter with some friends around.

To cheer him up, of course, we ought,
lighten the grief weighing him down,
but all of this will come to naught
should we act like lost circus clown.

It matters not how short or long
to join the wake one will stay
among the kin and grieving throng,
but how respects one came to pay.

A loved one's loss causes deep pain,
so one must move with due caution,
lest make the rites all flow in vain,
and deviate from the right notion.

© FLQ March 26,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

She Lives In Sin

She lives in sin, she does not blink,
does not care what people think,

she has sunk in sin up to her neck
but she spits and says what the heck,

she bears all the hardships here,
with no thought of the ever after,

let the devil, she dares, burn her soul,
immerse her in vats with sulphur full,

Ferdinand L Quintos

Sheena (Acrostic Poem)

She touches my soul with the lightness
_of dew that caresses the roses,
Her smiles lend brilliance to the dawn
_that ushers in yet another morn,
Echoes of her sweet-sounding laughter
_are my day's fair-weather harbinger,
Enchantment in her dark eyes nestling
_sends me, my whole being, quivering,
Night-colored and long tresses enthrall
_me like the murmuring waterfall,
Ah, but these things are fantasies, clear,
_for, to her heart, I am nowhere near.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Sheryl (Acrostic Poem)

Stars trim their light,
Hurriedly beat a flee,
Early sunrays bright
Race with fervid glee,
Yearn that they might
Look at your rare sight.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Siak So Ilog Agno

Diad silong na maawang a tawen,
palbango'y panaon la'n ontatatken,
sinmobol ak ed diking na Mt. Data,
ed kapalandeya'y Cordillera,
inampopo'y linaew tan kelpa,
silew ko'y bitewen, bulan, tan banwa.

Ganggan balet na Ina Natura,
ya dia'd pusok akakurit la,
katagey na pagew a nanlapuan
so agko nayari'n lampasan,
ingen kanepegan ko'y onkurang,
anapen so dili'n kapalaran.

Siak so binmuat, dalan inanap ko,
sinurob ko'y sengat da 'ray bato,
anawet ya dalin so kinuykoy,
aralem ira'n kelas tinaboy,
agew tan labi anggapoy tunda
anggapo'y ogip o painawa.

Dia'd dalan nabet ko 'ray kaparak,
baleg o melag akila ira'd siak,
nanpapara'y getma tan gagala,
pare-pareho so inkapalsa
tampol nanlakapan, nansayaksak,
nankasakey, nagmaliw kami'n siak.

Siak so Ilog Agno.

Kesaw tan ermen agko alikna,
intuloy ko'y dili'k ya odesia,
atamdagan ko so singa say siak,
Gulfo'y Lingayen, 'kua'y dagem ed siak,
kurang ko'y dia'd sikato inmarap,
tinmiblong ak, sikato'y linakap.

Tinukor ko so kaaralem to,
sinukisok ko'y kalaparan to,

inaral ko'y inlesa to'd mundo,
galaw tan kiwas to inimano,
dakel a naamtaan ko'd sikato
agto balet kabat so bilay ko.

Anggaman anto so kabaleg to,
agto amta no iner ak nanlapu,
anggan sikato'y walaa'y kasil,
agos ko so agto napapawil,
agko naaruma'y kabaleg to,
ag balet naupot so laman ko.

Matatken la'y panaon tan mundo
balet tuloy ni'y panbibilay ko,
ta siak ni'y papawita'y tagano
na sobol no iner ak nanlapu
tekep so masantos ya panangaro
na makapanyari ya Dios tayo.

Siak so Ilog Agno.

English translation:

I Am The River Agno

Under the vast skies,
at dawn of now-aging time,
I sprang from the slope of Mt. Data
of the Cordillera mountains,
cared by the dews and mists,
my light were the stars, moon, and sun.

But it is Mother Nature's law,
in my heart written,
the height of breast I came from,
I can not rise above,
but rather I have to move on,
seek my own destiny.

I set out, sought my way,
I crept through cracks and crevices of rocks,
pushed through the hard earth,

went down deep canyons,
night and day I did not stop,
I had no sleep or rest.

Along the way I met other's like me,
big or small they went with me,
born for the same purpose
and of the same nature
we united, we became me.

I am the River Agno.

Weariness and sadness I did not mind,
I went on my own odyssey,
I saw one like me, Gulf of Lingayen, the wind told me.,
my flow turned toward it,
I dived in, and I embraced it.

I fathomed its depth,
I searched its vastness,
its movements and character I observed,
I tried to learn how it came into being,
I learned much about it,
but it doesn't know anything about me.

No matter how big it is,
it knows not where I came from,
though it has the strength,
it can not push back my flow,
P can not make it bigger,
but it can not consume me.

Time, like the world, is getting old
but I go on existing
because I still get nourishment
from the spring I came from
along with the blessed love
of the powerful God.

I am the River Agno.

(Agno is one of the principal rivers of the Philippines. It is found in Luzon, one of

the country's three main island groups.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

So Near Yet So Far

The night is so calm
and the stars gleam,
Oh, my love do come,
fill my every dream.

You lie very near
yet seem far away,
as if you're out there
beyond Milky Way

Ferdinand L Quintos

Song To A Touch-Me-Not

Mimosa pudica by scientific name,
you are a flowering plant of exotic fame,

you spontaneously grew in my garden's nook,
drawing freshness from water in a man-made brook,

I marvel so much for many hours over,
tireless, at your tender and delicate flower,

but I am filled with hesitation, very much,
to bestow on you even the tenderest touch,

not by dread of your dense and your bristling thorns;
protecting you, like hose of a feral deer's horns,

but fear I might set off in you turgor pressure
that at once brings your delicate leaves to closure...

Ferdinand L Quintos

Speaking, Writing English

In my romance with the dictionary,
kinds of English there are almost many,

there is an Australian brand of English,
there is also a Canadian English,

there is a United Kingdom English,
and there is United States English,

I have been thinking which one is better
between one kind vis-a-vis the other,

if any one of them can be deemed best
kind of English language over the rest,

none of my friends or foe can tell me so,
I left this point without further ado,

I have been thinking further all along
whether one can say the other is wrong.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Stars And Sands

Are there more sand in all the seas
than stars in the known galaxies,

this riddle has filled many fantasies
from the dark to the not dark ages.

one night, I looked up to heaven
where the night gleamers convene,

I counted but their christmas-like glint
wearied my eyes I could hardly squint.

next day I went to the sea strand
so determined to count the sand,

the wind blew a grit into my eyes,
rubbed them sore until I got ugly sties.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Stormy Issue

Televised weather bulletins say
that the typhoon has moved out today
of my land's area of responsibility,
but at the aftermath of the calamity
a big question is asked by many:
Who is it to be held responsible
for all the regrettable great trouble? '
Jurisprudence, written with clarity,
typhoon and each natural calamity
is no less an act of the Almighty,
I flatly refuse, on this, to converse,
thinking of it alone gives me shivers.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Sundown Thoughts

The sun now is downward moving
behind the long and deep mountains,
the age-old trees are now casting
their long shadows over the plains.

My eyes survey the fields around
to reckon things that I have done,
with joy, so much I there have found,
less work now waits ere light is gone.

My sons, good yield they have at hand
to fill them long, sustain them best,
may they, too, learn to farm the land
while I bide by taking my rest.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Sunshine Becomes You

I woke up early this morning
To the sound of the rain pouring,
Thick clouds hiding the sun from view
But the moment I thought of you
Deep in my heart there came sunshine
And everything to me turned fine.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Tagleey Na Puso

Maawang a petek ko'n tawen
bengat-bengat la'n linmiwawa,
baybay angga ed abalaten,
nen saray bitewen linmesa.

Say kirlap da so manlangalang,
abainga'y briliante'n mabli,
pamagit ed saray segsegang,
mangiter na liket ed labi.

Balet siak dia ed saya'n bekta
binalkot na erme'y isip ko,
say puso'k nilener ed paga,
na sakey falso'n panangaro.

Onsabi ni dakel ya labi
kaulop da ira'y bitewen,
wala met ni kasi kabuasan
ya say arom siak so abeten?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Take A Stand

To stand is to rise
on one's two feet,

that is just literal,
one can go deeper,

that is my stand,
we often hear,

they meaning not physical,
they mean intellectual,

they mean their position
on certain issues,

there are more ways,
maybe related to that,

try to be a stand-out
but not for vanity's sake,

stand out to be recognized
for what is good,

do not just be a stand-in,
be on your own,

always avoid a stand-off,
that settles nothing,

be on the stand-by
when doing nothing,

stand by for good ideas,
stand by for good chances,

but do not stand by
as does a drifter does,

they who just stand by
also move but get no moss.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Talitha (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem/chain poem

TALITHA

True hope of my anima,
Arise and come forth withal
Lift me out of this ennui,
Illumine me with the sweet
Tenderness of your kind touch,
Hoist on high my persona
And my prayer for love grant.

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(Name poem and chain poem are no different from ordinary poems. A name is one where each line begins with the letter in a name of a person or place or a phrase. In a chain poem, each succeeding line after the first starts with the last letter of the last word of the line preceding or followed by it; the last word of the last line should end with the first letter of the first word of the first line.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Thank You, My Father

When I opened my eyes and took a look,
I saw you sitting alone in a nook,
as I stirred you quietly came near
and from my cheek wiped away a tear.

You have a fever you said with concern,
you always had that power to discern,
yes, father, I said, I have a head cold,
there was something to me again you told.

My mind rushed back through time to remember
when I to held on to none but your shoulder,
you gave me everything within your means
but vowed to ask nothing in recompense.

Now you are here knowing what I needed
and to me you once again reminded
of how in many times now past we dealt
with the same malady that I now felt.

Induce yourself to sneeze, you would say,
you will find what troubles you goes away,
I did so and what came made me ecstatic,
what you taught me still worked like magic.

So I did coax my self to sneeze thrice
and each time I loudly did I closed my eyes,
when the last of your prescription was done
I looked around but I found you have gone.

Truth dawning on me I took a candle,
thankfully set the same on the table
and as a lit it I prayed that its scent
the fumes take it to heaven where you went.

(The story happened to me in Davao City several years after my father died in 1979 in my hometown more over five hundred kilometers away.)

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Ferdinand L Quintos

That Day You Left

Your face showed such a big surprise
That no tears fell down from my eyes
when I heard you whisper goodbye,
all there was was a shallow sigh.

All you saw was a broad smile
that hang on my lips for a while
as I watched you walk quite fast,
sign that all we had was then past.

Surely you found my acts strange,
no, they did not show any change
always you said you know me well,
but not quite well, now I will tell.

You saw my face but not my mind
the love I vowed yet there I find,
thoughts for your weal still remain,
go, seek new world, leave me the pain.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Dandelion Song 1

I appreciate how you loved me
though I just grew in a crevice,

you liked my sparkling yellow
that shimmered in the sunshine,

you watched as I changed to achene,
wondered at my web-like cover,

you know well I will soon be gone,
grieve not, that is the way of life,

yet another world will soon rise,
a second after the old one dies,

I will fall off but grow again
in yet a different crevice,

you will surely recognize me
with the same glory God gave me.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Dandelion Song 2

I am the true dandelion,
my name means the heart of a lion,
I grow in out-of-the-way nooks
but people can not miss my looks.

I bear my seed in an achene,
seed that contains my every gene,
Mother Nature lovingly sets
in the middle of my florets.

My seed needs no pollination,
my image borne by each scion,
wondrous truth shown by botany,
to give my beauty constancy.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

The Drink

Deep stupor, I tried to find
in wine bottle to lull my mind
but the torpor was all in vain
against love's excruciating pain.

Eerie swirling smoke flume
engulfs the gloomy bar room,
frightening figures, all tall,
sway, menacing, on the wall.

I see, disfigured, your face,
In my mind I felt unease,
I see you slowly shrink,
I said it must be the drink.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Drinking Glass

A poem is like a drinking glass
filled with water to mid level,

some people see it as half-full,
some people see it half-empty,

none of the view is defective,
each one has his own perspective

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Ending

When I turned to look at you again,
You were like a watercolor painting
Someone has left under the heavy rain,
Your colors bled and started dripping.

I fled the shed to go and embrace you
But the wind blew and hid you from my view,
I scooped up the mud the colors stained
But through my fingers by rain they were drained.

From the distance a thunder deeply boomed
The rain abated and came to an end,
I knew then that my love for you was doomed,
All that's left is think of you as a friend.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Fish That Flew

There was one James who looked like spy Bond
but he was poor and lived 'lone by a pond
in a lowly hut that was roofed with thatch
and filled himself with fish he would catch.

Soon he smelled like the scaled swimmers
he was called Fish by he village jokers,
'til one morning of him they saw no more,
life by the pond went on just like before.

Few years later, James went back to the pond
but the jokers with him now became fond,
they no longer referred to him as Fish
for now he looked so chic and stylish.

When he was gone he went to the city,
he found a job, earned money aplenty
and vowed to live no more in extreme want
to live simply but not so luxuriant.

The Fish has grown wings and became a duck,
scrounges no more for food in the muck,
more than to swim he soon learned how to fly,
for this he thanks the Lord who helped him by.

In the meantime he may just be a duck,
but on him yet smile good Lady Luck,
given more time, maybe just a little,
he will fly the skies like an eagle.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Foundling

By Shakespeare, I recall it,
a rose by any other name,
The Bard said, smells just as sweet,
a metaphor that has gained fame.

The thought flew me back to Davao,
to an acquaintance named Ciloy,
many many years before now,
who found a barely walking boy.

He held him hoping one would come,
one who it was that took him there,
within many hours and some
'til time no more he could spare.

The boy not knowing who he was,
either the place where he came from,
Ciloy had no option, alas,
pitied the boy and brought him home.

Three days, same time, the boy he brought
back to the place where him he found,
no one came, the boy none sought,
Ciloy to home then turned around.

Ciloy then felt himself behooved
to rear the boy, make him his own,
with his dear wife likewise moved,
had him baptized with his name soon.

The boy grew up hale and strong,
Ciloy felt pride in his young man,
taught him all his trade before long,
well-known and trusted handyman.

One night the son up did not show
from an errand he went to run,
caused fear in Ciloy's heart to grow,
as nation was martial law-run.

On the third night, some men fishing
noticed something that looked like buoy
in the bay up and down bobbing,
Ciloy went and found 'twas his boy.

With broken heart, Ciloy buried
his dear son in a fitting gave,
the foundling on whom he doted
to whom his name with love he gave.

Ere living the grave, Ciloy said,
tears falling, "Rest in God's place, son, "
struggled to remain staid
and with courage he moved on.

The boy is sure now with the Lord,
for any boy by any name
is to Him more precious than gold,
kept under His Love's lasting flame.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Holy Rood

You were by my forebears lovingly brought
when they felt deep poverty's onslaught
towards the end of the Spanish times, *
left Ilocos** to seek auspicious climes.

Their exodus brought them to Agno's bank, ***
they found the place so right, they gave You thank,
tilling the land they filled their every want
with Your loving guidance ever constant.

My grandparents ere both were claimed by death,
to my father dear You they did bequeath,
to him and his big brood You have been good,
guided them how, to live this life, they should.

When father died, mother and my siblings
my plea to keep You met with their blessings,
so euphoric I felt for such great luck,
prepared to leave, I crammed You in a sack.

That night I had a dream in my mind etched,
I heard stern words but mildly expressed,
"Why did you put me in that sack" You asked,
I heard no more but it left me all hushed.

I quickly rose, losing not an instance,
I took You out, feeling deep repentance,
Newly-washed cloth in a close I found
That around You so reverently I wound.

In my house how majestic you stand,
I pray to you and touch your every hand
pierced by nails sank by pharisaic mind,
Your selfless act paid for sins of mankind.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Last Valentine

After what seemed interminable time
you returned to this old forsaken clime,
answering you took me quite sometime
as I groped for the reason and the rhyme.

The distance that from me kept you away
seemed truncated in a mysterious way
and each and every day shrouded in gray
seemed to have flown out for a holiday.

The vast dark ocean that kept us parted
appeared like it has been concertinaed,
to your side with one step I can proceed
that each past with you again be tasted.

Soon, again, it will be Valentine's Day,
I know so well what you came here to say,
'tis one of those for which I always pray
and I think fulfillment will come today.

But away from me too long you have been,
so many things have happened in between
all of which by both of us have surely seen,
that makes me now no longer really keen.

So when I will welcome you sans delay,
hope you see through what I will have to say,
let not in our hearts admit dismay,
maybe the good Lord designed things this way.

As you tell me the day's greeting with glee
I will say "same to you" in like degree,
all that will be charade, you must agree,
for we, you and I, are no longer free.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Runaway

The runaway

You go everywhere, anywhere,
to the north, to the east,
to the south, to the west

you walk, you run
you trip, you stumble,
you reel, you roll,

you flee, you escape,
you hop, you vault,
skip, you jump,

that is what you do,
that is what you crave,
that is what you desire,

you will always be that,
you will without love,
without loving, without being loved.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Sun

The sun goes on its flight
to the earth's other side,

but it lent moon soft light,
the stars the sky wide,

to watch the lovers tonight
plunge into love's sweet tide.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Tiger And My Song

The roaring tiger sprang
As I stepped to go near,
To the love song I sang
It refused to lend an ear.

Its pearly but fearful fangs
Shone with death under the sun,
Inside me spiteful pangs
So suddenly have begun.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Truth Will Out

That your conscience is clear,
from you I often hear,
without shades of fear,
when you are made to face
your acts' consequences
that make up offenses.

But, to me, all such defense
needs to be searched for sense,
because what is conscience
but pretense of vague kind
conjured up in your mind,
you think no one can find.

You can not hide away
evidence clear as day,
truth soon will find its way,
Justice, though with blindfold,
weighs all the proofs so cold
and soon will wield her sword.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Way Of A Tree

I view the mountain
with a heart in pain,
the ruthless feller
is roaming all over,
two trees have fallen
their bodies taken,
his ax does not choose
which bides or goes,
he minds not the nest
set on a tree's crest,
his is the power
of the world's owner,
his eyes soon will meet
my old shaking feet,
no fear daunts my heart,
I have done my part.

Ferdinand L Quintos

The Widow

You still live, he is now dead,
you were born late, he came ahead,
you tied the knot, you used your head,
your chance to leave a poor man's bread.

You lived in ease, lucky indeed,
able to buy more than you need,
did not care he left you no seed,
you bared no signs your heart did bleed.

His grave now hid under thick weed,
remembrance call you do not heed,
happy you feel you are now freed,
enjoy what's left is now your creed.

Even the date his life ended
in your mind now vaguely noted,
if not in oblivion buried
like his body now all decayed.

The time when cold nights started
you may not have felt in your bed
for it you have long deserted,
sought comfort in forbidden shed.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

There Was A Wife

She says the world is quite unfair
with the feigned air of a martyr,
she hates so much each daily chore
which she looks at as hard labor,
she lets not pass any movement
without giving obtuse comment,
her patient man brings in the meat
with so much toil and profuse sweat,
but she deems it his big mistake
when he sits back with rest to take,
'til he got sick and met his end
and left their brood for her to tend,
as bitter tears fell from her eyes
her ways she came to realize.

Ferdinand L Quintos

This Thing Called Cellphone

Cellphone makers have gone beyond texting,
users can now go internet surfing;
I, myself too, have gone beyond texting,
now I use a cellphone for verse-writing.

On a cellphone screen, a wee window,
Exciting views open, sceneries grow;
one can see the world or gaze at stars,
one can watch a tree or Saturn or Mars.

You can live through again each day of yore,
the cruel pangs of pain, the love you swore;
you can idle once more, with new sadness,
on forgotten seashores with one faithless.

You can say again so deep is your love,
or stop to coo to a lonely dove,
or how you conquered the power of pain,
or walk under a sudden summer rain.

But there will be day, soon you will find,
when your muse will play and stop your mind,
just keep going on and fill your screen,
confront the unknown and grasp the unseen.

Receive rewards, don't hope you ever will,
feel joy flow inward, your soul it will fill,
you will hardly notice time has passed by,
you'll be glad you saved your self from ennui.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Thoughts At 11: 59pm

My life's ship's now moored in the bay,
I'm done sailing through the day,
think I could use a good sleep
but I'm trapped in a thought so deep.

I will sail again tomorrow,
how I will fare, I do not know
for the oceans are vast and deep,
unknown are the perils they keep.

In today's long voyage abroad,
I've filled the hold with lots of load
I found as I ventured far ashore
with people of various color.

Distant still is my home port,
do I have, them all, to transport?
My pact is coming to a close
so I have no recourse but choose.

I'd leave those that burden my sail,
bring with me those of good avail,
so when I reach the Good Lord's Port
there I will find lasting comfort.

(1259H is a minute before midnight on a 24-hour format clock. I used it here in a figurative sense. It could mean for other people the moment before they retire at night to wait for a new day.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Thoughts On All Souls Day

I remember, in his homily,
during the funeral mass
for my father in June 1979,

the priest solemnly said
we were about to commit
his body to the earth
where he will return to dust
whence he came from

and exhorted us to pray
that God accepts his soul
and grant him eternal rest,

consoling us that his
memory will live in the hearts
of us he left behind,

which, after years of going,
rain, shine, or anything to
the cemetery since then,

evoke second thoughts in me:
why go to the cemetery
every All Souls Day
when what remains there is dust,
why not just stay at home,
immerse myself with reminiscing
the good old days with father,

I can not go to heaven
for I am not sure father is there,
and I don't know the way going there,

so I'm just here at home with memories
and hoping, when my time comes,
God takes my soul and keep it
with my sadly missed father's,

tonight I will light candles.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Through Generations

I gave my life little contemplation
but with the proper deliberation,
I came up with very deep conviction
I owe much to the Lord of Creation.

I met men of my own generation,
shared with them a life of much elation,
so many of them their habitation
on this earth now have had its cessation.

The ripe fruits of their cohabitation
with the partners of their own selection
now have taken over their position,
share with me their life's continuation.

I thought my life's discontinuation
Soon comes after few more earth's rotation,
but, beyond my wildest expectation,
still I am here much in contention.

So glad I am beyond explanation
over my life's seeming prolongation,
I live with very much satisfaction
with each of my gone friend's third edition.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Tiger Lady

Tiger sprang
as I went near,
ballads I sang,
it lent no ear.

Its pearly fangs
shone in the sun,
spiteful pangs
all have begun.

Ferdinand L Quintos

To A Brother Who Went To War (An Acrostic Poem)

Gone you have been for many many years,
but in my heart's eyes still burn the tears,
in war, on the line your life you did lay,
felled not by bullet but by malady,
you lost your dear life at an early age
but it can not be considered wastage,
you fought hard with uncommon gallantry
all for your love for freedom and country.

I saw you in life only twice, brother,
first time at your house one summer,
standing under the bamboo door frame
of your house, with father, you asked my name,
your head did not touch the top of the wall
but then I reckoned you were ten-feet tall,
next you were already in a coffin
lying pale and lifeless, but so serene.

Leaves, one by one, fall from a tree mighty,
'neath its shade they are eaten by decay
but not wasted, humus they turn into
to nourish the big tree's other leaves too,
we lost you, but you drew God's compassion
and greatly assuaged our affliction,
He showered father with many blessings,
a big boon to us all, your half-siblings.

(My brother's name is spelled by the first letter of the first line of each stanza.)

Ferdinand L Quintos

To A Friend

Today let me asseverate
as to you I will dedicate
few lines that I hereby create,
hoping that all with it relate.

You are a person so sensate
and all the time considerate,
seldom a fellow man you hate,
you easily commiserate.

You are slow to fulminate,
a person ever so sedate,
dire times come, you ruminate
how crisis we meet to abate.

Faith in the Lord you propagate
with acts worthy to emulate,
ungodly ways eradicate
among men you advocate.

Each child we need to educate,
with knowledge we their minds sate
that odds in life it will equate,
give them the map to seek their fate.

When life of yours will culminate
and you will breathe your ultimate,
your dear body we will cremate,
your dust on altar elevate.

May the glow of lights stellate
lead you through the Pearly Gate,
where true peace you will celebrate
with God, under his high mandate.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

To A Loving Woman

Maiden fair from the countryside,
Your were a widower's young bride;

Made your home the best way you can,
Only served your brood and your man;
Toiled so hard from morning 'til night,
Home you gave its true shining light;
Each child of yours you loved always,
Reared one and all in godly ways;

Death snatched your husband away,
Ended not your so faithful ways;
All to your children you've given,
Rest you now in dear God's heaven.

Ferdinand L Quintos

To A Respected Poet

When you, much-loved poet, shall die,
sure as sunrise, I will come by,

to share with you some solitude,
to express deep gratitude,

you inspired me much to go on
with more poetical creation,

I will come, too, with confession
I gave you no competition,

to assure you in me there was
no aim that you I will surpass,

in poetry's world you stand tall,
loom to be in Parnassus' hall,

happy I will be in the plains
writing of life's glory and pains.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

To An Art Icon (Acrostic Poem)

Vivid images lifting the soul,
_exhilarating the wearied sight,
Irises blooming so beautiful,
_low clouds swirling in graceful delight,
Nights serenely enveloped by the cool
_gleams of distant stars burning bright,
Captured by your masterly vision
_with hues that can only tint the dawn,
Eternized with your profound passion
_to satiate your restless emotion,
Nature lived through your brushes' motion,
_evoked the world's deep admiration,
Tragic was the portrait of your life, though,
_that you highlighted with your blood's glow.

Ferdinand L Quintos

To Friends, By Bullets Felled

Classmates called us the triangulo
at the old Institute of Law,
Far Eastern University,
Class Nineteen One and Seventy.

From Boac you were, Fernando,
from Misamis you came, Claro,
tried to stand out, though not tall,
we vowed all for one, one for all.

Still we three were companions,
took the Bar examinations,
Lady Luck seemed to have been foiled,
the tests, dear Fernando, you failed.

We grieved so much, but egged on you
to take the lawyer's tests anew,
you agreed, but as they drew near
life you lost to a thrill-killer.

Life went on for me and Claro,
part from each other we did go,
lawyer, newsman he did the twain
until a gunman did him in.

I went to far away Davao,
seek greener pasture was my vow,
prosecutor's job I have had,
a legal work I did so glad.

Two years, thereafter, I resigned,
law practice I was more inclined,
joined an office, old in the trade,
where little fortune I have made.

Once, as out from office, I came,
a man I knew not by his name,
drew his gun, to me he pointed,
but heard a noise and retreated.

That could have been my fateful turn,
in my heart the fear does still churn,
but, by the bond that we kept well,
I feel God, you ask, guards my weal.

Ferdinand L Quintos

To One With One-Track Mind

One started a discussion
but hates contrary opinion,

he sees it as an aspersion,
expects yes to his position,

he fails to see he is alone
against a world in unison,

so in a show of compunction
so now I will leave him alone.

Ferdinand L Quintos

To Rhyme Or Not To Rhyme

A poem does not strictly need rhyme,
I do agree more than one time,

what does matter is it can touch,
with which, again, I subscribe much,

a person the hand can not reach,
to bring beauty it seeks to preach,

but I too hold some poems need rhyme,
but pin it not on me as a crime,

rhyme, to a poem, do add music,
and fortifies it like tonic.

Ferdinand L Quintos

To The Lady Of Manaoag (An Acrostic Prayer Poem)

Loving mother of our Redeemer Lord,
A virgin ever so pulchritudinous,
Do not, we beseech you please, from us withhold
Your deep maternal love so very precious.

Oh, through your intercession, we beg a world
Free from every earthly strife and discord.

Mother pure, look down from heaven and behold
All of us, your children, as each continues,
No resting, to strive hard for all that's good,
And relieve them all of their worldly sorrows.
Oh clement and chosen Handmaid of the Lord,
Assist them in asking our dear gracious
God to keep them when their times end in this world.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Tori Jenelle Nix (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

TORI JENELLE NIX

Towering awe you draw in me,
Outstanding person and name,
Royalty fit in grand queendom,
I feel I owe deep obeisance.

Jovial aura seems to wrap you,
Energy brims forth from your mien,
Nicely settles in your bright eyes,
Enraptures all who behold;
Life's graciousness to you seems great
Lavishing you with best assets,
Envious feelings surely they rear.

No place so grand can frame your sight,
Imperial court or paradise,
Xanadu will not serve you right.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Tragedy Exploited (Tacloban)

Times of tragedies and calamities
bring out in men contrasting qualities
done with what is called equanimity,
calmness and evenness of mind, they say.

Typhoon Yolanda brought the crucible
with her wrath and fury so horrible
in Tacloban, a Visayas city,
one place that bore its full ferocity.

Many people ignored their own safety,
each fired up by true equanimity,
to save precious lives, salvage property,
imposed on self as their civic duty.

In sharp contrast, on videograph seen,
humongous groups of evil-mended men,
equanimously prowled with evil thought
searched here and there for things to take as loot.

All the while God was surely looking down,
observing who He will recompense well,
marking off with fearful imperial frown
the men whose soul He will destine to hell.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Train Ride To Nowhere

The train rolls out slowly
from the old terminal bay,
rusty wheels reluctantly
roll on rails all rickety,
just like my mind grudgingly
decided to go away.

The train picks up speed,
forcefully pushes ahead,
outside the scenes turn blurry,
things and all become fuzzy,
just like the uncertainty
of all this inane journey.

The train now, as if a scythe,
cuts through the countryside
like the sharp pangs of sadness
cut through the dark recesses,
and reopens all the hurt,
deep in my tormented heart.

The train at last slows down,
up ahead there looms a town;
the train stops, doors open,
all file out, men and women,
but I beheld nothing new,
all things remind me of you.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Triolet: I'll Meet You Again Next Summer

I'll meet you again next summer
when air hums with cicadas' trills,
when butterflies gaily flutter,
I'll meet you again next summer,
I'll beg the chance, to God ever,
to quench the longing in my heart,
I'll meet you again next summer
when air hums with cicadas' trills.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Triolet: Let The True Spirit Of Peace

Let the spirit of true peace
soar from your heart and touch mankind,
bring all discords lasting surcease.
Let the spirit of true peace,
sans wars all men will live at ease
and harmony they'll truly find,
Let the spirit of true peace
soar from your heart and touch mankind.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Triolet: My Personal Psalm

Lord, into Your hands my life I lay,
Your loving heart is my fortress
from it I will never stray.
Lord, into Your hands my life I lay,
Your word drives my troubles away,
keeps me free from every stress.
Lord, into Your hands my life I lay,
Your loving heart is my fortress.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Triolet: You Are My Beloved Garden

You are my beloved garden
laid out by unseen Divine Hands,
a piece of what could be Heaven.
You are my beloved garden
my heart you endlessly gladden
with each flower's enchanting scent.
You are my beloved garden
laid out by unseen Divine Hands.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Triolet: You Walk Into My Gloomy World

You walk into my gloomy world
with magical glow of sunshine
turning gray shadows gleaming gold,
you walk into my gloomy world
driving away every discord,
I pray 'til end of my life's line
you walk into my gloomy world
with magical glow of sunshine.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Triolet: Your Name, My Mantra

Your sweet name will be my mantra
that, to Nirvana, will lead me,
energy that feeds my chakra.
Your sweet name will be my mantra,
my wisdom-source Sahasrara,
ever kept in my heart you'll be.
Your sweet name will be my mantra,
that, to Nirvana, will lead me.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Truth Passed By

Close your window,
be calm and lie,
no one's to know:
the truth passed by.

Put on your mask,
truth, do not tell,
tell all who ask:
they go to hell.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Tunnel's End And Rope's End

At tunnel's end,
do comprehend,
your hope is there:
God gets you there.

End of your rope,
do lose no hope:
God is on guard,
pulls you up.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Twins (Acrostic Poem)

Name poem

Twins (my daughters Ria & Tonette)

Two scores and seven years past you came,
With tow more months before your term it was,
I froze agape as I watched to babies kicking,
New-born day hailed you to a growing brood,
So me into a world of new challenge.

LOVE-FILLED BIRTHDAY WISHES.
(On their birthday, March 28,2014)

Ferdinand L Quintos

Two Flowers

I kissed a newly-bloomed flower
Shimmering, by dew all wet;
Soft petals made me shiver,
Gave bliss I can't forget.

I kissed a fully-bloomed flower
as Sol was about to set,
cold petals made me shudder,
a sign that I should forget.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled

For unknown reason
I always look for rhyme,
in every season
I always look for time,
when I see diversity
I always look for unity.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 1

On the pyre lies now my corpus
pierced by your love lethiferous,

I will silently bear all pain,
like Phoenix I will rise again,

and patiently bear this onus
with persistence of Sisyphus

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 10

Your poem gave me a nice strike,
but I did not hit the word 'Like, '

your poem is a write worth loving,
saw no cursor move for this thing,

so this six-line verse I just sent
to let you know my sentiment.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 12

Verse writing sweeps me like storm,
now I have tried many a form,
but in my heart I hear a boom,
tunes of beauty, of mirth, of doom,
that dissipate each tinge of gloom,
to the sound of a distant drum.
da dum da dum da dum da dum.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 14

Look into my eyes,
fathom the depth

of the bitter sorrow
that has been welling

from the deep wounds
opened in my heart,

with blatant cruelty,
by your brazen perfidy.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 15

You made him believe
you were a putty,

he tried to knead you,
mold into a shape,

but he felt a lump
caught between his hands

he looked with surprise,
found it was your heart.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 2

The craggy hills
are my pillows,

the wintry chill
is my blanket,

the deep ravine
is the dark tomb

waiting eagerly
for my body

torn apart
ruthlessly

by razor-like bills
of the vulture

that wore the color
of your love.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 3

Do not sing me that love song,
you are so well out tune,

you face the music score
but your eyes are somewhere else,

you pronounce the words all right
but they ring with emptiness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 5

The velvet night
is like a pool

of nauseous gas
engulfing me,

filling my heart,
numbing my brain,

come, blow, O Wind,
with my love's breath

take not so long,
I might die soon.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 6

Somebody commented

I have written many poems,

you have not published a book,

he said in a mocking manner,

they may not be good answers,

just the same I will tell them here,

my poems are downy duck feathers

that I stuff my big pillow with,

pillow that takes me to dreamland,

that wakes me up with sunshiny smile,

they are my thermal blanket

that give me comfort in cold weather,

they are the colorful Spanish fan

that drives away the heat of the sun,

they are the Japanese umbrella

that shades me from sultry heat,

they are my Arabian flying carpet

aboard which I see a whole new world,

they are the wide-spreading canopy

that covers me when nights are gloomy,

they are, to me, true happiness

articulated in wonderful words.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 7

Be the fruit of a tree
of chosen variety,
bear fruit in season,

be not by rain spoiled,
be not prey to pests,

ripen with the time,
let sweetness fill you,
fill men with sweetness.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 8

Nearly daily there are killings,
all of them are very chilling,

done by criminal elements,
done by so-called insurgents,
done by alleged nationalists.

Many call these acts terrorism.
When did TERROR become ISM?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem 9

He was a friend,
as I was to him,
we talked no end
for good, not whim.

He was a mentor
on each nice thing,
a new-day Nestor,
whetted my fervor.

Aimed to help his own,
lift self by his bootstrap,
but he was gunned down,
for reasons so crap.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Untitled Poem,13

Take me in your heart,
nourish me with your love,

let my lie in your arms,
pamper me with kisses,

I will no longer hunger,
i will no more thirst,

I will no more covet,
I will no longer crave,

all things of the earth
will be but dreams.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Vividness

Like the fragrant blooms of roses
Braving the rampaging storms,
your love's sweet reminiscences
race to my mind in vivid forms.

Your face, bright like a star,
Still lights up my darkest nights,
your kisses, as sweet as nectar,
still lift me to blissful heights

Ferdinand L Quintos

Watch My Words

With pain my heart your absence tears,
the anguish fills my eyes with tears
that drown me in so deep a well,
constantly make me feel not well.

Were that I could gather the will,
put you out of my mind I will
but missing you I can not bear,
just like a honey-hungry bear.

If once more you make me feel fine,
gladly I will pay a huge fine,
to lose your love for which I pine,
myself I hang from yonder pine.

Ferdinand L Quintos

When A Person Dies

A person dies,

we commit his body to earth,
we commend his soul to God,

we go home with new fear,
we fear from then and onward

the dead will come back
visit us in the dead of night,

we now call him a ghost,
I never really understand.

Ferdinand L Quintos

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A person dies,

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we now call him a ghost,
I never really understand.

Ferdinand L Quintos

When I Am Dead (With Apologies To Shakespeare)

When I am dead,
of this I am sure,
I will lie in peace
though people talk
of the evils I did.

When I am dead,
of this I am sure,
I will lie in peace
for I go loving you,
the only good I did.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Whence Comes A Poem?

Where do poems come from?
No less from the heart and mind,

they room so like transients
and soon seeps down pens' points,
lie as White Majas on papers,

but heart and mind only react
to stimuli, whence it they act,

stimulus can well be love,
hatred, jealousy, enmity,
everything found all around us,

it can be a shooting star,
an exploding space capsule,
the destruction by a storm,

the ravages of Father Time,
the tantrums of Mother Nature,
environment's degradation,

it includes, no less, ourselves,
poets and writers in a site,
I say without trepidation,

oft a poet and some he writes
strongly moves my heart and mind
and find myself pushing a pen.

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Ferdinand L Quintos

Why (Look Not For The Rhyme, Look For The Reason)

Why do you frown, look away,
every time I gaze at you,
why do you have to turn back
when we are about to meet,
why did you return the ring
I gave you last Valentine's?

Is it something that I did,
something that I did not do,
is it something that I said,
one thing that I did not say?
Do tell me and do not leave me
hanging in uncertainty.

If you do not need my love,
I will rip with my own hand
my poor heart where it exists;
if you say I forget you,
I'll promptly cut off my brain
where I dearly enshrined you.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Why I Go On Writing Poems

I have never left my country
to see beauteous lands far away,

I know how it is during summer
but not when autumn or winter,

I have met foreigners right here
but not in their lands over there,

I am nonetheless quite happy
though everything like this may be;

Many have seen a part of me,
not bodily but through poetry,

I know with their 'like, ' though silent,
through whatsoever they comment,

no like or comment means not least,
the Facebook has a "Seen by" list,

critical comments one may say
will not work to undo my day,

to improve my craft I will learn,
to make people, for it, to yearn,

to reap awards I never will,
my heart is the book I will fill,

people who saw, see what I wrote
my heart will forever take note.

February 24,2014

Ferdinand L Quintos

Why, Father Time?

Father Time, did you break your hour glass?
Each season now's no longer as it was,
a typhoon packing strong winds now rages
in places you've been unknown for ages,
pelting rains and rampaging flood waters
sink a place that year-round in heat swelters.

The rains come when farmers need them not
but give not a drop when they need a lot,
the waters drag the trash to clog city drains
but abandon and leave barren the plains,
and wreak havoc widespread and dreadful
that helps render people's lives pitiful.

I don't think old age has caught up with you
for God has made you his alter ego
to keep track and mark the passage of time
in this His beloved earth's every clime.
Or, pray tell, is it through earthlings' folly
to whom He gives His graces aplenty?

Ferdinand L Quintos

Wind

The wind singing,
hither, thither,
music wafting,
people sober.

The wind singing,
not here, ever,
music missing,
me, I'm somber.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Work

We work to live,
to live for what,
too few believe
is dim somewhat.

We love to live,
and live for love,
many believe,
puts one above.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Work, Life, And Love

We work to live,
to live for what,
too few believe
is dim somewhat.

We love to live,
and live for love,
many believe,
puts one above.

Ferdinand L Quintos

You

You are the new scent that perfumes
my world engulfed by hatred's fumes,

you are the moon that softly lights
and livens my dreary nights,

you are the cool afternoon wind
that freshens up my mood no end,

you are the rhyme and the meter
that make my verses sound sweeter.

Ferdinand L Quintos

You Are Part Of Speech

Your are a big help in men's life,
that puts in the proper context

the meaning of all their actions,
all this by modification,

as to the time that they do them,
as to the manner they do them,

in regard to how they do them
in regard to means they do them,

as to the place they do them,
as to the degree they do them,

there are many other things more,
but, wait, let us not be a bore,

a big thank is due you, of course,
you help improve people's discourse,

lots know you are one to observe,
they all know you are an adverb.

Ferdinand L Quintos

Your Reminiscences

Like the fragrant blooms of roses
braving the rampaging storms,
your love's sweet reminiscences
race to my mind in vivid forms.

Your face, as bright as yon star,
still lights up my darkest nights,
your kisses, as sweet as nectar,
still lift me to blissful heights.

Ferdinand L Quintos